The Outlook

SEPTEMBER 13, 1922

THE RAILWAY STRIKE AND THE FEDERAL INJUNCTION

NATURALLY, great commotion has been caused in labor circles by the issuance of the sweeping injunction by Judge Wilkerson, of the Federal District Court in Chicago. It restrains the striking railway shopmen, their unions, and the labor unions affiliated with them in the American Federation of Labor, from interfering directly or indirectly with the operation of the railways. This of course is a temporary injunction, and arguments to make it permanent are to be held this week. This action of the Government, taken at the instance of the Attorney-General, brings up anew the often-debated question of the application of court injunctions to labor questions, or, as the labor leaders call it, "government by injunction."

There is no question that there have been acts of lawlessness and violence against railway property, and therefore against inter-State commerce, and it is probably true that acts of intimidation, violence, and threats have been used against railway workers who would not strike or others who have taken the places of strikers.

It might be said that the criminal law should be sufficient to restrain and punish these acts, but it has been well established that where such acts amount to conspiracy the use of injunctions is lawful and right. This was clearly shown in the Chicago railway trouble of 1894 by President Cleveland, who declared that abundant proof had been found that there had been resistance to Governmental functions both as regards the transportation of mail and the operation of inter-State commerce and that "*conspiracy* existed against commerce between the States." The conviction of Debs for disobeying a Federal injunction issued on just these grounds was unanimously sustained by the United States Supreme Court.

The present injunction is attacked by the labor leaders, not merely because they are bitterly opposed to the application of the injunction to strikes, but also because, as they allege, it forbids things that are not illegal. They would argue that where the acts forbidden are criminal under the law the restraint should come through the ordinary criminal procedure, so that this injunction would duplicate existing powers to deal with crime. They would further argue that, if things not now illegal are forbidden by the injunction as illegal, we should have what they call judge-made law. In this case their complaint rests chiefly on the fact that, in addition to forbidding violence, intimidation, and the like, the injunction practically forbids strikers and unions to induce others to strike or to refrain from taking strikers' places by "entreaties," "arguments," and what is generally known as "peaceful picketing." Whether this exceeds the proper function of injunctions remains to be seen when the matter goes before the higher courts.

Broadly stated, the argument against excessive use of the injunction is that it puts the power in the hands of individual judges to define what is illegal and to inflict punishment under the guise of penalties for contempt of court and without the intervention of district attorneys or juries. Under this view it is declared that in cases of acts committed outside the court-room the accused should have a jury trial. The sound view of this matter seems to be that injunctions have their proper uses in criminal as well as in civil cases, but that by their nature they are also subject to abuses and should be carefully guarded by definition and law. Years ago, when this question was under active discussion, The Outlook stated editorially: "It is an abuse of the injunction to use it for the purpose of preventing a body of workingmen from doing an act which they have a legal right to do, such as to unite in leaving their employer's employment or to persuade by peaceful means others from entering that employment." And in another instance The Outlook remarked: "Power should not be denied to the courts to prohibit and prevent wrong-doing; that power should be rather increased than diminished; but it ought not to be exercised without previous notice and hearing, save in very exceptional cases."

What the practical effect of the injunction will be on the present strike is a matter of some doubt. So far as it tends to prevent intimidation, interference with the mails, attacks on any employees (strike-breakers or not), or threats of any kind, it will receive the approval of all good citizens. It has lately been claimed by the railway executives that the places of the strikers were being filled and that many of the strikers were coming back to work. If this is so, the injunction may prove a hindrance to an early settlement rather than otherwise. At all events, the country at large is practically unanimous in believing that the shopmen should have followed the example of the maintenance of way men and have shown a willingness to resubmit the questions involved to the Railroad Labor Board. And it is equally true that such steps should be taken by Congress and the Government as would make it impossible for the country to face every little while the threat of a general railway strike which would tie up the business of the country and produce almost inconceivable conditions of living, traveling, and carrying on of work.

THE ANTHRACITE STRIKE ENDS

AFTER five months of diplomacy and conference, an agreement has been reached between the hard-coal miners and operators. Final confirmation by a tri-district convention of the United Mine Workers remains to be secured, and almost surely will be before this is read.

The terms of this treaty are satisfactory to both the contracting parties; to the miners because they retain their old wage scale, will have plenty of work, and have had their way in that the agreement affects the whole hard-coal industry, pushes forward the date for new contracts to August 31, 1923, and rejects any outside arbitration; and to the operators because they can now easily sell all the coal they can put on the market at high prices—and they have duly warned consumers of a high-price era by asking for a "mandate" (apparently by silent consent) approving the settlement on a high-price basis.

But how about the third party to this controversy—the silent bystander, upon whose shoulders the war cost is to be dumped? One estimate puts the cost of the strike at two billion dollars. The shortage of anthracite is about 40,000,000 tons. The resumption of actual coal production and distribution will be slow. It looks as if the consumer pays in two ways—in money and in discomfort. He is to get his coal on a hand-to-mouth basis, to use unfamiliar and undesirable substitutes, perhaps to endure actual suffering. Organized labor claims a great victory; the coal operators, hard

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and soft, see a fine selling season before them; neither side has made much of a pretense of caring for the public interest.

The time to make such a ruthless labor war impossible in the future is while indignation is still hot. Congress should push the legislation before it, so as not only to provide a fact-finding commission which should put the hidden things of the coal industry into the light and, if possible, curb profiteering at the expense of home and factory, but should also provide a permanent National Coal Commission. The last (with the important omission of the word "permanent") is included in the terms of the strike settlement. Such a Commission should have effective powers, as should also the Railroad Labor Board. The lesson of this summer's strike is that Governmental regulation must prevail if Government ownership is to be avoided.

THE HERRIN MURDERS

Two months after the atrocious wholesale murder of workers in and about the Herrin mines the course of justice has proceeded so far as to obtain from a Grand Jury one individual indictment, that of Otis Clark, a union miner, charged with the murder of Mr. C. K. McDowell, superintendent of the Lester Mine—a crippled man who was first beaten up and then deliberately shot after surrender.

What really happened in Herrin was the result of a conspiracy to murder entered into by a considerable number of men. If possible, indictments should be procured on this basis. Inadequate as the results so far attained seem, it is a tribute to the courage and insistence of the Illinois Attorney-General, Edward J. Brundage, that even one man faces trial. He has been threatened with political ruin for insisting that Illinois should free itself from the disgrace of letting lawlessness and murder go unpunished. Whatever happens or fails to happen, he at least has done his duty.

The head of the Illinois miners' union, Frank Farrington, declares that the union will defend all members indicted by every possible means and that he appreciates the "magnitude of the agitation which is Nation-wide for convictions." No one is "agitating" for conviction of innocent men, but otherwise Mr. Farrington is right. The country is watching Herrin; it knows that a great crime was committed; it will not be content until the guilty are brought to justice.

GREETING TO BRAZIL

Brazil celebrates her one hundredth anniversary of independence on September 7. The nations of the world will join with her on that date in making the occasion worthy of such a historic event. The United States, which has always enjoyed a close and growing friendship with the great Republic of South America, will be ably represented at the opening of the Centenary commemoration by a special mission headed by Secretary of State Hughes. When the United States celebrated its Centennial in 1876, Brazil sent her Emperor Dom Pedro II to convey her message of good will and congratulations. He was the only chief of state present on that occasion, and this Government and people have not forgotten the high tribute which it implied. President Harding expressed a desire to return in person the visit of Dom Pedro, but was unable to leave the country at this time; and so sent his chief Cabinet adviser to express for him the interest which this country feels in all that pertains to the welfare of this Republic of the South.

Along with the Brazilian centenary exercises there will open also in Rio de Janeiro on September 7 an international exposition, at which the principal countries of the world will have extensive governmental as well as industrial displays. This Exposition will continue until March 31 next, and possibly for some months longer. It is believed that this will be one of the most interesting and most attractive world expositions which has ever been held.

With wonderful natural opportunities to start with, located in what is concede by all travelers to be one of the most beautiful cities in the world, where a spacious bay of unsurpassed grandeur with a surrounding wealth of tropical color and richness of verdure adds greatly to the setting, the Brazilian Government has done everything possible to make the coming Centenary Exposition one that will be unique and worthy of lasting remembrance. In the generous preparations which she has made for celebrating her hundredth anniversary she deserves the praise of the world. In making these plans she has shown an energy, a determination, and a progressiveness which must call forth highest commendation.

To all that nature has given Rio de Janeiro as a show place *par excellence* for exposition purposes, there will be added magnificent lighting effects, the latest that electrical artists can supply; and for this purpose alone the Brazilian Government has made a large appropriation. Those who recall what was done at San Francisco and at some of the previous world fairs in this country in the way of brilliant illumination may be prepared to see new and even more striking results at the Brazilian Exposition. Reduced steamship rates, which have been put into effect by the United States Shipping Board vessels, have made it possible for thousands of persons from the United States to make the trip to Brazil, and there seems to be no doubt but that those who make the voyage will be well repaid.

THE EXHIBIT OF OUR GOVERNMENT

The United States Government in the building which it has erected, and which later is to be the home of the American Embassy, has placed exhibits showing the varied and interesting activities of its different departments. The effort has been made by those in charge of the preparation of these displays to have them of educational value as well as attractive. The Department of Commerce, for instance, will show some of the important work being done by the Bureau of Standards and the Bureau of Fisheries. The Treasury Department will have a public health exhibit, and also portray some of the most interesting operations of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. American forestry methods and developments in road building will feature the series of exhibits from the Department of Agriculture. The Geological Survey of the Interior Department, and the Engineers' Reproduction Division of the War Department, will co-operate in giving a display of how surveying and charting of the earth's surface are accomplished.

Mine rescue work, safety devices which are employed, and other features will be included in the exhibit which has been sent by the Bureau of Mines. The War and Navy and the Post Office Departments; the American Red Cross; the Veterans' Bureau, with the work being done in vocational education; the United States Bureau of Education and educational institutions throughout the country; the Library of Congress—all these branches of Governmental activity will be clearly and compactly shown to the people of Brazil as well as to visitors from all other sections of South America, Europe, and other parts of the world who will be at Rio de Janeiro.

In addition to the Government exhibits, many manufacturing and business concerns in this country have sent samples of their goods, to be shown in a separate building which has been erected especially for the purpose. In other buildings the manufacturers and merchants of Great Britain, France, Italy, Japan, Belgium, Portugal, Argentina, Uruguay, and other countries are displaying the products in which they believe the people of Brazil will be interested and for which a market exists in the big South American Republic.

Brazil began her independence as an Empire one hundred years ago, when

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SUBMIT YOU TO THE PEOPLE'S VOICES

(Coriolanus, Act III, Scene 3)

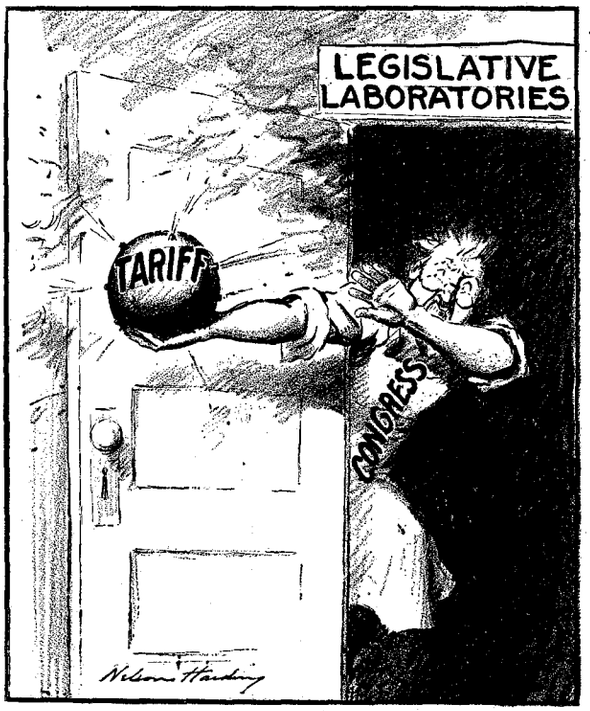
Smith in the Columbus Citizen

TARIFF
DON'T BE AFRAID HE WON'T HURT YOU VERY BAD. GREATEST LITTLE HOUSEHOLD PET YOU EVER SAW.
B-B-BUT C-COULDN'T YOU HAVE GOT ME SOMETHING SMALLER?
YOU AND I
CONGRESS
DORMAN H. SMITH

NOW IF WE ARE ONLY ABLE TO SUPPORT IT

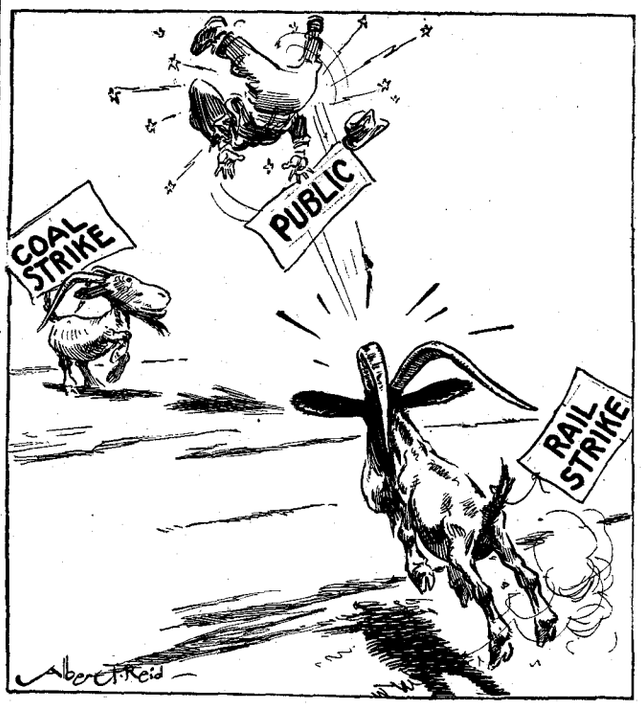
From Paul H. Ramsey, Columbus, Ohio

Harding in the Brooklyn Eagle



TAKE IT AWAY!

Reid in the New York Evening Mail



DOESN'T KNOW WHERE HE'S AT

Sykes in the Philadelphia Evening Ledger

A VOICE FROM THE COAL HOLE

From Frederick Eissler, Philadelphia, Pa.

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POSTER OF THE BRAZILIAN CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION

Dom Pedro I at Ypiranga, on September 7, 1822, formally declared the nation to be independent, and became a Republic in 1889. Brazil has always been on friendly terms with the United States. Brazil's federal Constitution is closely modeled on that of this Republic; and in many other ways the close relations between the two countries have been manifested. The friendship between the United States of Brazil and the United States of America has grown with the passing of the years. This country, Government and people, sends to Brazil heartiest congratulations on the progress of a century and sincere wishes for its future happiness and prosperity. Our participation in the Brazilian Centenary should constitute another link binding the two nations closer together.

HOPES FOR CUBA

It is encouraging to note that Secretary Hughes, on the eve of his departure for his South American trip, issued a statement regarding the present state of affairs in Cuba which declares that what has been done indicates substantial progress toward a solution of the unhappy state of affairs which has been described pretty fully in The Outlook. It has been due to the activity of General Crowder, the representative of the President in Cuba, and to American firmness in declaring that reform was imperatively necessary that the new measures of reconstruction have been formed.

These measures, Secretary Hughes tells us, are five in number. Mr. Hughes believes that combinedly they will stabilize financial and business conditions and take much that is objectionable out of the political life of the island. The measures provide for the consolidation of departments on a business basis, for a better system of accounting, more responsibility in expenditures, and for the amendment of the judicial code to make the removal of members of the judiciary easier when there is cause for their removal, and the contracting of a foreign loan to pay the floating debt of Cuba and to make a start on necessary public works. A special commission is to be created to deal with the question of public indebtedness, and the Civil Service Law is to be modified so as to enable the executive to reorganize and improve the service.

These plans are all well designed for the improvement of Cuba's conditions. The bills have already passed the Cuban lower house. It remains to be seen whether the spirit of political dishonesty and of graft in governmental and business matters can be so reformed as to make the application of this legislation thorough and satisfactory.

THE TURCO-GREEK WAR

Greece has ample reason to lament its own folly in restoring Constantine to the throne and reversing the policy of Venizelos. It was impossible for the Allies, whom Constantine had deceived and trifled with in war time, to feel enthusiasm over Constantine's claims against Turkey in the after-war settlement. So the Turks under Kemal and the Greeks under Constantine have been left to fight the matter out, with varying results.

At the end of August, after a long period of cessation of the fighting, came news of a positive reverse for the Greeks. They were forced to evacuate important points in Anatolia, to abandon their plan of occupying Angora, and to show their military inferiority to Kemal's well-organized army of 100,000 men.

It may be, as the Greeks claim, that the Allies granted too much to Turkish greed for territory in Asia Minor and that conflicting interests among the Allies have led to the growth of a dangerous situation in the Near East. But, if so, Greece is largely to blame for allowing herself to be led by such a proved double-dealer as the time-serving Constantine.

What effect the recent renewal of hostilities on a large scale and the repulse of the Greeks will have on the projected conference at Venice to bring about the ending of the Turco-Greek War remains to be seen. It is not impossible that it may be postponed or abandoned. The

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Turks, who have already been given too much, are now sure to clamor for more.

A VICTORY; NOT A TRIUMPH

THE primary elections in California and Texas provided politicians, both amateur and professional, with food for thought and talk.

The newspapers have offered many explanations for the slump in Hiram Johnson's usual majority. It was with the purpose of securing the first-hand testimony of a progressive Californian that we telegraphed Mr. Chester Rowell for his own views on the subject. Mr. Rowell's distinguished career as journalist, politician, lecturer, and holder of important public offices entitles his opinion to great weight. In many past campaigns he has stood shoulder to shoulder with Senator Johnson.

In reply to our query, Mr. Rowell has telegraphed us as follows:

"The nomination of Senator Hiram W. Johnson by 70,000 majority at the California primaries was a victory rather than a triumph. Large as the majority is, the pre-election betting odds showed that it is much less than was expected by careful practical observers on either side. The chief significance of the result is a personal tribute to Senator Johnson. Its meaning on issues is much more confused.

"Senator Johnson himself characterized it as 'the same old fight against the same old gang.' In part it was. Some remnants of the old reactionary group opposed him for the same reasons. Others of the same group supported him for new reasons. Also many progressives who do not agree with him on present issues supported him from loyalty to the old fight.

"His irregular party record was the basis of the opposition of some orthodox partisans. Others objected to his alleged alliance with Hearst. To these mostly conservative groups were added many progressives who disagreed with Johnson's irreconcilable attitude toward the League of Nations, and especially the Four-Power Treaty. He himself charged that these opponents were actuated by personal disappointments, but many of them were beyond possible suspicion of personal motives.

"Senator Johnson's recent activity in securing for California products the highest tariff rates ever known also gained him many conservative supporters who would normally have been against him. All these composite groupings on both sides make it impossible to give the result any clear significance on single issues, beyond the conclusion that not enough of those Californians who disagree with Senator Johnson on international issues regarded that difference as important enough to vote against him on it.

Paul Thompson

EARLE B. MAYFIELD, OF TEXAS

"Primarily it was a personal victory. The people voted for Hiram Johnson because he is the man they want."

MERELY A CHOICE OF EVILS

FOR first-hand information of the Texas situation we appealed to Professor John Lomax, of the University of Texas. Professor Lomax is a Democrat. He is a Mississippian by birth, but he has been a resident of Texas for many years. He has been secretary of the University of Texas since 1910. If it is not too much of a digression in the midst of an item of political news, we should like to observe that any one who has failed to read Professor Lomax's compilation of cowboy songs has missed a very valuable chapter of American literature. But if we start discussing cowboy songs, there will be no room left for Professor Lomax's admirable summary of the Texas situation, which he telegraphs us at our request:

HIRAM JOHNSON, OF CALIFORNIA

"Six men, including the present Senator, Charles A. Culberson, made the race for the Democratic nomination for United States Senator from Texas. Earle B. Mayfield, backed by the Ku Klux Klan, led in the first primary, closely folowed by James E. Ferguson, who advocated the return of light wines and beers. In 1917 Ferguson was impeached and expelled from the office of Governor of Texas. The discussions between these two men in the second primary run-off, held August 26, were characterized by personal abuse, Mayfield attacking Ferguson's record as Governor, and Ferguson retorting with statements that Mayfield was a prohibitionist only in theory. Mayfield refused to discuss the Ku Klux Klan issue.

"In a total vote of about 525,000 Mayfield received a majority over Ferguson of 50,000. Of the 100,000 who voted in the first primary and not in the second a large number declined to cast their ballots for either candidate. Of the six original candidates they felt that the two least desirable men had been chosen for the run-off. Mayfield's nomination cannot be construed as an indorsement of the Ku Klux Klan. Rather, it reflects an unwillingness of the people to be represented in the Senate by an impeached Governor. Furthermore, four other candidates for State office backed by the K. K. K. were defeated by large majori ties. Mayfield was also strongly supported by women and other ardent prohibitionists.

"Local Ku Klux Klan candidates in Dallas, Houston, Beaumont, Austin, Waco, and other centers were victorious, but in the race for Senator the Ku Klux Klan issue was subordinate to prohibition and to personal animus against Ferguson.

"It is generally conceded that Mayfield, partly because of his Klan affiliations and partly because of doubt of his ability, will run far behind other men on his ticket. There is little chance, however, for a Republican to win or for the Republicans and Independent Democrats to fuse and elect a man. The Republicans will make their final choice of a candidate on Sept. 7. If they succeed in finding a representative man who will satisfy the thousands of bitterly chagrined Democrats, they will doubtless poll the largest vote the party has received since Texas came into the Union."

Certainly the choice of the Lone Star

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voter appears to be a hard one. There does not seem to be even one lone star of any magnitude among the candidates.

A NEW SUPREME COURT JUSTICE

DESPATCHES from Washington announce that Justice John H. Clarke, of the United States Supreme Court, has resigned, and that ex-Senator George Sutherland has been nominated by President Harding to fill the vacancy.

Justice Clarke was born in Ohio sixty-five years ago, and is a graduate of the Western Reserve University, of Cleveland. He was general counsel of the New York, Chicago, and St. Louis Railroad for thirteen years, but in spite of this so-called corporate connection has been regarded as so liberal in questions concerning property and labor that many conservative people have with shakings of the head looked upon him anxiously as an ultra-radical. It is true that in many recent important decisions of the Court he has stood with Justice Brandeis, who has long held so-called advanced views in industry and economics. Justice Clarke was appointed by President Wilson. He had served as a United States District Judge before he took his seat upon the Supreme Court bench. He is a man of literary taste and sympathy. He has been an ardent advocate of the League of Nations, and it is believed that he has left the bench in order to devote himself to a furtherance of the principles of the League.

The new Justice, Mr. Sutherland, was born in England sixty years ago, but received his academic education in this country and is a graduate of the Law School of the University of Michigan. He is a Republican; served as a member of the State Senate of Utah; and has been two terms, from 1905 to 1917, a member for Utah of the United States Senate, where he created for himself an enviable reputation as an authority on international law. He is a personal friend of President Harding's and has been President of the American Bar Association. He served as one of the advisers to the American delegation at the recent Armament Conference in Washington, where his views and advice were much relied upon. Mr. Sutherland is a man of broad and liberal views on legal, economic, and social questions, although he is generally regarded as more conservative than Justice Clarke. His appointment is a commendable one, and in making it President Harding has preserved the best standards and traditions of the Supreme Court.

A UNIVERSITY "MOVIE"

THERE are several features that make the Eastman Theater, soon to be opened in Rochester, New York, both notable and novel. It is, we are told, the first time in the history of the screen drama that a motion-picture house has been incorporated with the regular work of a university. It is doubtly interesting to find that the connection between the Eastman Theater and Rochester University is through the music school of the University. With this in view, the theater (named after Mr. George Eastman, its founder) will have what is thought to be the finest organ in the world, together with a smaller organ and nine organ practice rooms, and a collection of musical instruments for the use of students that cost $35,000. In addition to the musical educational work of the theater it will provide musical

International

"MARTIAL MUSIC," MURAL DECORATION BY EZRA WINTER FOR THE NEW EASTMAN THEATER AT ROCHESTER

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settings for its screen pictures in a manner consonant with high ideals of the musical art.

The plans for the programmes of the theater are for most of the performances not greatly different from those of the best moving-picture shows. On every Wednesday, however, a musical recital and concert will take the place of the usual performance, and both the music and the performers will be of the highest rank.

The new theater is beautifully decorated and adorned with mural paintings. One novel feature is to be what is called "an ideal condition with reference to illumination," so that during the performance of a screen drama the auditorium remains light enough to read a programme.

A recent newspaper writer on the subject declares that here at last will be found "a concrete realization of the pet dream of the movie interests, discussed for nearly a decade, since first an orchestra with soloists was introduced in an up-town theater incidental to picture presentation—the marriage of the art forms: music and the silent drama."

A COMMISSION OF INTERCOLLEGIATE ATHLETICS

TEN of the big universities of the Middle West are allied in athletics. In football, for example, they play one another for what is known as the Conference championship. The alliance is known as the Intercollegiate Conference. It is composed of the Universities of Chicago, Illinois, Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Indiana, and Northwestern, Purdue, and Ohio State Universities.

Recently the directors of physical education in these universities created a post of Commissioner of Athletics of the Intercollegiate Conference and appointed to that position Major John L. Griffith. The immediate occasion for the creation of this post was undoubtedly the exposure of certain evils in athletics which had developed in a number of colleges in this country, and among them at least one of the Conference universities. It will be the duty of Major Griffith to conduct an educational campaign on behalf of a sound amateur spirit and a better sportsmanship. That Major Griffith will undertake his task with no prejudice against a vigorous competition may be deduced from the fact that during the war he directed physical and bayonet training in the United States Army. Since the war he has been on the staff of the Department of Athletics at the University of Illinois.

When we learned of his appointment, we wrote to Major Griffith, asking for information concerning his aims. In reply we have received a letter in which he says:

"In the first place, athletics, and, in fact, all of our physical education activities, have grown remarkably in the last few years and now challenge the attention and consideration of all. The political party now in power was elected on a platform one of the planks of which calls for Federal encouragement of those matters which pertain to the physical betterment of our youth. There are now several bills before Congress which aim toward correcting conditions which the draft figures revealed relative to our physical unpreparedness for war. Twenty-eight States have passed compulsory physical education laws. Furthermore, there is more interest now in amateur athletics in the schools and colleges, judged not only by the increased number of participants but also by the size of the crowds that witness the contests, than ever before.

"The American people prefer to give expression to their physical selves in terms of competitive athletics. In Germany mass setting-up drills as featured by the *Turners* are popular. We have heard a great deal about a German system of physical education or a Swedish system or a Japanese system, but none of these have ever gained popularity in the United States. The American system embodies the sports and games that have been developed in this country in accordance with our National temperament.

"Our competitive athletics, so long as they are kept clean, are indispensable. They furnish an ideal. Every normal boy aspires to be a Paddock, an Oliphant, or a Thorpe. They furnish wholesome entertainment of an invigorating sort to thousands of spectators. *Esprit de corps* in the educational institutions is largely developed around the athletic teams. Good sportsmanship and the spirit of fair play, which are both needed to-day as never before in our social and economic life, can be taught better in athletics than in any other manner, and our fighting games furnish a splendid substitute for military training.

"As Commissioner of Athletics of the Intercollegiate Conference, it will be my duty to conduct an educational campaign to bring about a better understanding of the purposes and values of athletics; to explain the rules which the directors have adopted to safeguard athletics; and to enlist the support of students, alumni, and the general public in the observance and enforcement of these rules. It is hoped that this may be accomplished through the co-operation of the press and periodicals and through meetings with students, educators, alumni, and others.

"Further, it will be my duty, in so far as possible, to see that students who are not eligible to compete under Conference rules are disbarred.

"The evils which threaten our intercollegiate athletics are gambling, professionalism, distrust, and enmities which sometimes arise over the contests and a willingness to violate the rules. The argument which is sometimes advanced, that our athletics are wrong because the men strive so hard to win, is misleading. Character is not developed by weak and insipid tackling nor by half-hearted trying on the part of the contestants. On the other hand, it is not necessary for an athlete to hate an opponent in order to play well against him, and the coach who sings hymns of hate to his men about other coaches and other teams is a menace to the game."

INTERNATIONAL GOLF

THE photographer who took the picture (which appears on the next page) of the Anglo-American Golf Match on the National Golf Course at Southampton, Long Island, it is apparent, is neither a golfer nor a sailor. If he were a golfer, he would have picked out a more picturesque portion of the fairway than he selected for his photograph; if a sailor, he would have chosen one of the beautiful water-holes of the National course showing the blue and shining Peconic Bay in its setting of golden sand and evergreen pines and cedars. The National Golf Course is believed by American golfers to be one of the most trying tests of golf in this country, as it is certainly one of the most beautiful courses in its surroundings. It is one of those courses where the slightest deviation from long and accurate play is likely to involve the unhappy golfer in almost insurmountable difficulty. It was the scene during the latter part of August of a contest for the Walker Cup between a team of eight selected British amateurs—some of them Scotch and some of them English—and eight selected American amateurs. The British team came over this summer for the purpose of entering this particular match and the American amateur championship, which was being played over the Brookline Country Club course at Boston as this issue of The Outlook went to press.

On the first day of the contest on the National links the Americans and Britishers played foursomes—not four-ball foursomes, but the ancient and genuine foursome commonly but erroneously called in this country "Scotch four-

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Levick

THE GALLERY FOLLOWING JONES AND WETHERED TO THE SIXTEENTH HOLE, IN THE INTERNATIONAL GOLF MATCH

some," in which the partners on each side play alternate strokes at the same ball. In this contest the Americans won three out of four matches. On the second day the eight Americans played in single matches against the Britishers. Jesse Guilford, Robert Jones, Charles ("Chick") Evans, Francis Ouimet, and Robert Gardner were the winners for the United States, while Messrs. Hooman, MacKenzie, and Darwin of England beat their American antagonists. Thus the cup was won by eight to four matches.

Mr. Bernard Darwin, one of the contestants on the British team, is not only an excellent golfer, but an excellent writer on golf. No contest of physical prowess that we know of has a more voluminous, permanent, and picturesque literature than golf. It has not only a long list of what might be called textbooks, but it has furnished the subject-matter for innumerable essays and personal narratives and reminiscence. Perhaps this literature contains no single passage so eloquent or so classic as George Borrow's famous Apostrophe to the Bruisers of England, but it certainly has enlisted the services of some of the best out-of-door writers of modern times. Mr. Darwin belongs to this group of writers. He thinks that American golfers excel in putting:

> There is no mistake about it that they are truly magnificent golfers. Up to the green they are fully as good as our men. I don't think they drive any better, but their pitching is surer and heavier. When it comes to the green there is only side in it. The lesson that Hagen taught us at Sandwich, where Mr. Walter Travis had taught us a similar lesson seventeen years before, was rubbed in yet again. Our men did not putt badly, judged by British standards, but we do not begin to know what good putting is.
>
> These Americans really can putt. They stand still and they hit the ball truly and with apparent ease.

If Benjamin Franklin were living today, he might add to the sayings of Poor Richard: Take care of the putts, and the matches will take care of themselves.

ADJUSTED COMPENSATION

THERE have been many editorials written about the Bonus Bill—some of them we suspect by editors who have never read it. The Outlook, as its readers know, is not in favor of the Bonus Bill as it stands, but even those who oppose it ought to be familiar with its provisions.

In the first place, it is not, as many seem to believe, a bill providing for a large lump payment to all men who served in the war. It is in essence the grant of a paid-up life insurance policy, the size of which is determined by the length of service performed. The only cash payment provided for is that to those veterans who, under the provisions of the bill, would be entitled to receive not more than $50.

As passed by the Senate, the bill calls for the presentation of a service certificate to every honorably discharged veteran who applies for it. The value of this certificate is based upon the time of active service in excess of sixty days in the military or naval forces of the United States. This credit accrues at the rate of $1 a day for home service and $1.25 a day for overseas service. The certificate which the veteran is to receive equals the sum of his service credit, increased by twenty-five per cent plus interest for twenty years at the rate of 4½ per cent, compounded annually. This makes his service certificate approximately three times the value of his service credit. In any case, the service credit upon which the value of the service certificate is based cannot exceed $500 for a man who has done no overseas service and $625 for veterans who have performed any overseas service. Thus the largest paid-up policy which any man could receive would be approximately $1,875. Veterans falling into certain classifications, which we shall not enter into here, are excepted from the benefits of this bill.

There are four options open to the eligible veteran: If his adjusted service credit is less than $50, he can take payment in cash. If his adjusted credit is more than $50, he must choose between receiving what is virtually a twenty-year paid-up life insurance policy or he must elect to receive vocational training aid or to receive farm or home aid. If he selects the certificate, he cannot assign it or give it as a security for a loan except as provided by the Adjusted Compensation Bill. Prior to January 21, 1926, he can borrow from a State or National bank not in excess of fifty per cent of his adjusted service certificate. The bill provides that upon his failure to meet his notes the Government will pay the bank the principal and interest of its loan. It would be possible for a veteran to regain his certificate by paying the Government the money which it gave the bank, together with the interest at 4½ per cent, compounded annually. After January 21 loans similar to those made by the banks can be secured directly from the Government by appli-

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cation through the Post Office Department.

After July 1, 1923, the veteran is entitled to receive in one payment or in installments an amount equal to 100 per cent of his adjusted service credit for the purpose of enabling him to make improvements on a city or suburban home or to purchase or make payments on such a home or farm or to pay off indebtedness existing on such a home or farm prior to the date of the application by the veteran. The amount which the veteran may receive for such a purpose amounts to 105 per cent of his adjusted service credit if the payment is made in 1924, 110 per cent in 1925, 120 per cent in 1926, 130 per cent in 1927, 140 per cent in 1928 and thereafter. The purpose for which this money is to be spent must be approved by the Secretary of the Interior.

As is widely known, disabled veterans are entitled to the benefits of the present Vocational Rehabilitation Act. The bill for adjusted compensation extends to uninjured veterans some of the benefits which have hitherto been reserved for disabled veterans. It permits all those who come under its provisions to receive 140 per cent of the amount of their adjusted service credit, to be expended at a rate of $1.75 a day on a course of vocational training.

As the bill was passed by the Senate, it provides for the development of arid or semi-arid lands to be settled by veterans, and it authorizes the expenditure of $350,000,000 for carrying out such developments. The bill also provides that the money for carrying out its provisions shall be paid out of and be a first charge upon the interest received by the United States on obligations of foreign governments, and that if this shall be insufficient the same shall be paid out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated.

We have not attempted to give more than an outline of the bill, nor does it seem possible to secure any exact estimate as to the amount of money which its provisions would require.

The chief objections to the measure as passed by the Senate seem to us as follows:

1. The enactment of this bill into a law will delay, and not hasten, the day when the disabled veterans of the war shall receive adequate care. These men should have the first call upon the attention of the United States.

2. By the inevitable inflation caused by carrying this bill into effect the business development of the country may be hampered to such an extent that the four million veterans of the World War will in the end lose more than they will gain.

3. The bill as passed by the Senate is a fraud upon the men whom it purports to help, for it makes no real provision for meeting the obligation which it assumes. To provide for the payment by utilizing the interest on our foreign debt is a twofold deception. In the first place, it draws upon funds that are still to be collected, and, in the second place, it uses the funds in a manner not sound financially. If we receive the money from our foreign loans, that money belongs to a fund for the redemption of our Liberty Loans. To use the interest on our foreign debt for adjusted compensation and then borrow money for refunding our Liberty Loans would be taking money from one pocket and putting it in another and pretending that we had increased our available assets.

We hope that the President will veto the present Bonus Bill, as he has promised.

FOR EXAMPLE—

AGAIN we hear that "the most interesting magazine articles are never published"—a contention with which we entirely agree, as the most interesting magazine articles are never written. For example:

Inspired by the uprising against the Eighteenth Amendment, an Outlook contributor resolved the other day to prepare an article dealing, not only with prohibition, but with the Methodist Centenary, the tithing movement, the six months' evangelistic campaign for "one million souls by June first," the Interchurch World Movement of North America, the campaign for a "blue" Sunday, the movement to censor stage and screen—in short, the whole array of efforts since the armistice to accomplish incalculable good quickly and by force—the force, that is, of the "drive" or of law.

We remember that a famous editor, when asked, "What interests people?" replied, "Themselves." By that test, here was unquestionably the most interesting article conceived in years. Every American would see himself portrayed; for, either as promoter, as participant, as disgruntled remonstrant, as beneficiary, or as more or less victim, every American has been affected—personally, even intimately. And observe. The contributor regards these phenomena as symptoms of a world-wide neurosis prevalent after the war, and during it, and, to a considerable degree, before it. Instead of "Get-Good-Quick Schemes," his article might well have borne the headline, "The Matter with Us All."

Very beautiful oftentimes are the symptoms neurosis will produce—visions, ecstasies, even a high creativeness. The contributor recalled Taine's explanation of Gothic architecture as the work of overwrought nerves. But he also recalled Taine's remark that "an army of masons" must labor constantly to keep the lacelike cathedral from tumbling down, so rashly has idealism outrun practicality. Does a similar well-intentioned unwisdom endanger the various efforts to make the world over speedily and by force? The contributor fears that it does.

Nothing could have been more beautiful than the impassioned zeal with which a by no means wealthy denomination subscribed $115,000,000 for good works at home and abroad—nothing, that is, unless perhaps one sees a finer devotion in the spectacle of more than two hundred thousand tithers vowing to give the first tenth of their income to the church. But what has resulted? Will anybody pretend that performance equals promise? It falls short—as was inevitable from the outset.

Then, too, the contributor finds something wonderfully dramatic in the scene where forty bishops went down on their knees to pray for success in their campaign to win "one million souls by June first." The achievement, however, was by official count rather less than a third of that number. Again, what more beautiful than the enthusiasm with which thirty denominations united in the most astonishing "drive" ever heard of? On the other hand, what more distressful than its failure? Still again, a certain austere beauty—of motive, at least—marks the quaint and wholly unsuccessful attempt to re-establish the Puritan Sabbath in a community consisting largely of Jews, Catholics, and freethinkers. As for the movement to censor stage and screen, the end is not yet, though, like the movement to outlaw tobacco and like the plan of a delightful Bostonian to institute compulsory church attendance, it has aroused a peculiarly scornful indignation among worldlings.

Which brings us back to our contributor, as he has a lively interest in worldlings and fears that, beholding the failures of a too impatient and too militant idealism, they will come to flout all idealism. They are in a bad mood already. They object to being "railroaded" into a state of ethical perfection by a "Prussianism" that, given its way, would "cause America to bristle with *Verboten* signs."

But how, he asks, can he lecture the idealists upon their virtuous vices—the phrase is his, not ours—without seeming to discredit such lasting good as they have accomplished? Immense sums have been raised for manifold benevolence—yes, despite lapses. The Interchurch achieved much; who knows but

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that it may have a better-planned and more enduring successor? 311,000 new church members represent that much gain, though "one million by June 1" was the goal. If a "blue" Sunday was an irrational dream, it at least did us the service of exposing itself as such. And if the censorship of stage and screen appears unwise, well, are we quite satisfied as to the wisdom of permitting them to follow their own devices?

So the article has not been written. Daring, disturbing, intensely personal, and calculated to arouse discussion the country over, it promised all the elements of supreme interest, and yet what worthy end would it have served? Our too impatient and too militant idealists have learned their lesson—or, at all events, the majority of them have—in anguish of soul. There is little danger of their again attempting a dozen times more than can in the nature of things be achieved. They are out of conceit both with haste and with force. And the minority, though as impatient and as militant as before, command no such following as before. Albeit slowly, the world-wide neurosis is passing. Old methods—particularly those aiming to reach motive, in the belief that motive, once reached, controls conduct—are once more held in the esteem they deserve. In other words, we are returning to a recognition of the well-established principle of sane progress: From within, out.

A HUMAN-NATURALIST

WE usually think of a naturalist as one who studies and writes about external nature—birds, animals, trees, and the rest. But all the great naturalists who have written literature rather than text-books have been what might be called human-naturalists; they have seen and loved external nature from the point of view of human nature. Decidedly this is so of W. H. Hudson, the English naturalist, who died lately after a literary career of nearly forty years, during which he produced a long list of stories, books of observation, and collected sketches and essays. All of these, even such a fanciful romance as "Green Mansions," with its marvelous heroine who talks the bird language, had their strongest interest in the author's own contemplative and appreciative love for nature and its effect on human character and ways of living.

Hudson's best-known and most elaborate books have to do with South America, but he was quite as much at home and quite as sincerely interested in the country lanes of England as in the pampas of Uruguay and the Argentine. Thus quite lately his early book "Afoot in England," long out of print, was republished and was enjoyed as a charming record of rambles with more reflection, mood, and human interest than of close description. What one critic said of this little book well describes Hudson's writing at large: "Here is a mind and heart to know well, a personality deep and ardent, yet aloof in a kindly reticence, too." So with his "Shepherd's Life," in which the shepherds, their talk and traditions, even more than their sheep and dogs, form the real subject. So of another book of English sketches in which he humorously exalts the intelligence of the pig as greater than that of the dog or the elephant and pleads almost rhythmically for mercy to the lovely, harmless snakes. His last book, "A Traveller in Little Things," is a series of talks about English village life.

South America, however, was his native land; there he was born, and there he lived many years on the boundless and lonely pampas and among the wild and tame *guachos*. He loved it all, and the main secret of his hold on his readers is that he instinctively conveys the vividness of this liking to them. He did not write for effect, but to tell what really interested him. "The Purple Land" and "Far Away and Long Ago" are full of his knowledge of the horsemen of the plains and include even talks with old men who remembered the British expedition to Uruguay in 1807.

Mr. Galsworthy declared of one of Hudson's books that "it immortalizes as passionate a love of all beautiful things as ever was in the heart of man." Truly Hudson's love of nature and man was deep and sincere; but "passionate" does not seem just the word; his written expression of the feeling was calm, sane, and friendly rather than ecstatic. He was not a poet at heart, as was Richard Jefferies, nor a scientific specialist like Fabre, nor a philosopher like Thoreau. His powers of observation were acute and his skill in combining realistic narrative with imaginative descriptions of nature in her wild or charming aspects was unusual.

The public learned to appreciate Hudson's work slowly, but libraries soon found that there was a constantly and gradually increasing demand for his books. One by one they have been republished from time to time; the "Naturalist in Plata" (much more than a handbook) has appeared in six editions. Happily, he lived long enough to enjoy this appreciation; and no doubt it was a great pleasure to him to be able to resign last year, as no longer needed, the British civil pension of £150 which was accorded to him, as to other authors of little means, whose literary work is of sterling value.

DEBATES AND BELIEFS

IN the last week of September the Oxford University Debating Team will go to Lewiston, Maine, for a return match with Bates College. An account of the visit paid by Bates to Oxford appears on the next page.

We venture to say that very few Outlook readers, or daily newspaper readers, for that matter, in the United States, know that Bates College, numbering only a few hundred students, wears the crown of American intercollegiate debating. Certainly Bates has achieved no such National reputation as Center College, Kentucky, but then Center College achieved her reputation in football, and football provides a surer path to the front page than debating.

These Anglo-American debates afford us an excellent opportunity of comparing our own methods with those of the English universities. In the Oxford Union the whole body of graduate or undergraduate members present are the judges of the contest, and the side gets the decision which convinces the Union of the soundness of its views. In America, as we know, there are usually three judges who award the palm of victory upon the intellectual merits of the arguments advanced. The British system has as its aim the development of parliamentary debaters; the American system has as its goal the production of trial lawyers. The argument against the American system was never more cogently presented than by Theodore Roosevelt in his Autobiography. Mr. Roosevelt wrote:

> Personally I have not the slightest sympathy with debating contests in which each side is arbitrarily assigned a given proposition and told to maintain it without the least reference to whether those maintaining it believe in it or not. I know that under our system this is necessary for lawyers, but I emphatically disbelieve in it as regards general discussion of political, social, and industrial matters. What we need is to turn out of our colleges young men with ardent convictions on the side of the right; not young men who can make a good argument for either right or wrong as their interest bids them. The present method of carrying on debates on such subjects as "Our Colonial Policy," or "The Need of a Navy," or "The Proper Position of the Courts in Constitutional Questions," encourages precisely the wrong attitude among those who take part in them. There is no effort to instill sincerity and intensity of conviction. On the con-

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trary, the net result is to make the contestants feel that their convictions have nothing to do with their arguments. I am sorry I did not study elocution in college; but I am exceedingly glad that I did not take part in the type of debate in which stress is laid, not upon getting a speaker to think rightly, but on getting him to talk glibly on the side to which he is assigned, without regard either to what his convictions are or to what they ought to be.

We wonder whether this difference between the English and the American procedure is not responsible for the general indifference of the American public to intercollegiate debating. Of course no system would give to debating the popular appeal of football, but perhaps a change of method might be able to put a college discussion such as that between Bates and Oxford on the second page, if not the first, of our daily journals. Our debates as at present conducted are distinctly unreal. They do not move the hearers because the speakers themselves are not moved; there are no convictions involved. College debates, particularly in the larger universities, do not evoke the interest of the general student body nor do they call out the talents of the real college leaders. The trouble lies, not in the fact that debating is unimportant, but that, as we carry it on, it lacks actuality. The average college undergraduate is about as interested in dialectics as the average prize-fight fan is in sparring for points. We suspect that the average college undergraduate is nearer right than those who bemoan the general public lack of interest in intercollegiate debates.

AS SHE PASSES

BY HAZEL HALL

She has beauty, she has youth.
What is time, what is truth?

Her tread sings along the street.
What are old and groaning feet?

Life, a lover suave and gay,
Companions her upon her way.

He whispers of a tryst to-morrow.
What is betrayal, what is sorrow?

WHERE MEN DEBATE BELIEFS—NOT STATISTICS[1]

BY GEORGE L. MOORE

Athletic competitions between the representatives of American and of British universities have become a more and more common occurrence since the war and make an interesting contribution to the cause of international sympathy and understanding. Now debating is added to the activities in which American students are mingling with their British cousins and coming thereby to know them better. It seems assured of being a permanent fixture. Bates College pioneered in 1921 by crossing to meet the pick of Oxford on the platform. This year the crack debating team of New York University argued the advisability of America canceling the Interallied war debts with the lads of Oxford, of Sheffield, and of Edinburgh. At all three places the vote overwhelmingly favored cancellation, a commentary not so much on the merits of the debating as on the state of mind of the British college students, decisions in British collegiate debate resulting not from the opinion of appointed judges, but from the general voting of the audience. The New York boys affirmed the motion to cancel in the Sheffield and Edinburgh encounters, and denied it at Oxford. So pleased were the Oxonians at the Americans taking the side on which their convictions were thought not to belong that they passed public compliments on the Americans' sportsmanship. This September they will come to America to return the visit of Bates and of New York and to meet other college debating teams, which is one evidence that international college debating is a "recognized institution."

It offers a valuable means of measuring in comparison the products of English and American universities because it elicits powers of manhood whose development is more specifically the task of the school and college than building athletic prowess. Debate is not a major sport in America, of course. It is always humble in the presence of the football team, and is grateful for any crumbs remaining after the feasts of those heroes. Yet the meetings of the American students with the best debaters of Oxford in the historic Oxford Union, which has trained scores of great British statesmen and leaders in the art of public expression, and with the sons of Edinburgh and of Sheffield, put our college product into more striking comparison with England's than any number of crew races, tennis matches, or track competitions. The New York University team were all impressed, for one thing, with what they consider certain points in which the British system of conducting a debate is superior to that used by most American colleges. There are no judges brought in from outside upon whose opinion the decision rests. Instead, the will of the auditors is expressed by balloting. The manner of procedure at Oxford is embellished by tradition and is solemnly carried through. At the other universities some of the tradition, perhaps, is lacking, but the system is identical. The chairman of the debate proposes the motion. At Oxford he is the president of the Union and is seated on a sort of throne. This year's president is an American, R. M. Carson, of Oriel, a Rhodes man and a fine representative, incidentally, of American scholarship. The presidency of the Union is considered the highest honor at Oxford. Mr. Carson is always pointed out to visitors as "the American who made us vote for prohibition." This

[1] An editorial on college debating appears on the previous page.

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achievement was the result of a speech he made at the Union on American prohibition. The achievement assumes considerable magnitude when one realizes that the typical Oxford attitude toward prohibition is amazed disbelief that it can exist anywhere.

When Mr. Carson, as chairman, proposes the motion, the first speaker affirms it, followed by a speech of negation, two more speeches (one of affirmation and one of denial), and one speech from each side to sum up. So far the procedure is not unlike that used in America, but from now on it is radically different. In an American college music or some other form of entertainment is introduced at this point to lull the minds of the audience until the judges have made their decision. In England the fun is just beginning. When the chosen debaters of the evening complete their arguments, the question is open for discussion by the house. In all three of the contests of the American team this year this was the longest and most interesting part of the meeting. One speech from the floor was twenty minutes in length and surpassed the efforts of the debaters themselves for scope of understanding and trenchancy of expression. At Edinburgh adherents of the Labor, Socialist, Conservative, and Liberal point of view fought keenly for supremacy. When the chairman deems the forum closed, the vote is taken. There are two doors, one for the ayes and another for the noes, and all the members of the house choose their exits with care, depositing their votes in the two boxes—aye and no—provided for the purpose. At Oxford these receptacles are heavy carved oak, darkened by age; and Tradition—that ubiquitous fellow—has decreed that the aye box is a square foot greater in capacity than the no, for no other reason than tradition and that the boxes, of course, were made that size.

The general effect of this forum method of procedure and the popular vote is to keep interest in debating quick and fresh. The audience is more responsive than an American debate audience, and it is larger. One isn't admitted except by ticket! Many an alumnus of an American college will remember being begged to attend a debate "to support the team."

The reason for an English university man going to a debate is that he is interested in the question at issue and more than likely plans to say something for his opinion. This difference in attitude and motive reveals an interesting contrast between what the student across the Atlantic thinks about and talks about and the mind of his American cousin. What surprised the American debaters this year more than anything else was the table talk and other conversation of the British collegian. He is a keen student of politics and social questions, and isn't ashamed to make them subjects of every-day discussion along with cricket and rowing. His conversation is witty, bright, clever, full of chaffing and joshing, but much more solidly based than American college talk. The Oxonian, the Edinburgh undergrad, and the Sheffield man showed themselves possessed of information and able to give it out easily and interestingly and to receive in kind. This ability is reflected in the debates, which are conducted in the conversational style. Formal argument in a solid, businesslike, "cold facts" manner, which is the substance of the American college forensic style, is rarely used. Debate in Britain is made to serve a desire to acquire a clear, cogent, and interesting manner of speech. Expressing his views as brilliantly as possible is the sole justification for debating, in the opinion of the British collegian, and so rooted is this point of view in the university consciousness that the American debaters were courteously advised not to regard the recent *rencontres* as academic contests, but merely as "a friendly interchange of views."

The amount of wit, humor, and whimsicality in the British speeches amazed their American antagonists, who had been trained to use humor carefully and in the form of a story with a point. Spontaneous wit was sprinkled through all of the other discourse, from both the debaters and the speakers from the floor. Occasionally it seemed irrelevant, as when one of the young Oxonians began his pleading somewhat as follows:

> Dear Mr. Chairman (*pause*)
> I am going to be confidential (*long pause*)
> I have a brother (*whispered*)
> He occasionally (*pause*) speaks to me (*pause*)
> Recently he finished his studies here and decided to sip from the spring of knowledge in an American university.
> He matriculated (*prolonged pause*)
> Soon afterward he became ill.

And more in the same vein. There were also some facts in his discourse, but he had somehow acquired the gift of using them for penetrability rather than for weight. What such a speaker lacks in capacity to impress he gains in the ability to amuse and entertain, which is often a better method of cultivating receptivity in an audience than gravity and a businesslike array of facts.

All of the English college debaters cultivate the light, deft touch. Those who admire Chesterton and Shaw attempt the paradox and the aphorism, and do them rather well. They even garnish their table talk with this sort of thing.

Because their debating reflects the student psychology it may prove a salutary influence on American student thought and opinion to hear the Oxonians next year, although they will miss the setting of the Union, saturated with memories of Rossetti, William Morris, and others of England's great, and filled with hundreds of young men eager to hear and to be heard.

VERDUN AND COBLENZ

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

BY FRANCIS ROGERS

To the returning wanderer who has been absent for any space of time France must always appear to merit her title of "La Belle," but this summer, which everywhere in northern Europe has been cool and wet, her beauty is more obvious than ever. Her fertile fields, luxuriant trees, and overflowing streams give evidence this year of the kindness of nature, and even the grimness of her battlefields and stricken towns is mitigated by an abundant growth of weeds and wild flowers, as well as by the devotion and industry of reconstructive hands. Tales of a cruel drought come from southern France, but this has not spread so far north as the tourists' customary summer routes. The value of the dollar, which everywhere on the Continent is, after the weather, the prime topic of conversation of all American travelers, has not decreased in the past twelve months. The French franc is still worth only about eight cents (pre-war value nineteen), the Belgian franc even less. Prices for those who think in dollars are still appreciably less than American prices. One can board and lodge in a convenient quarter of Paris for five dollars a day, and away from the metropolis, if one avoids the haunts of pretense and fashion, for less. Commodious motors may be hired at the rate of about thirty cents a mile. For the American, then, life in France is, as it always has been, easy and, compared with conditions at home, inexpensive.

Four years of peace have not robbed Verdun of its aspect and general atmosphere of romance and heroic conflict. There remain still in the city many evidences of destruction, but these are gradually disappearing, and on every hand one sees activity in reconstruction.

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As at Rheims and Soissons, the Cathedral at Verdun is the chief monument to the years of bombardment, and even now a corner of it no larger than a village church is all that has been restored to the devotions of the faithful. As one leaves the city and passes through the outlying villages on the way to the forts one cannot but be moved to admiration at the zeal and speed with which the ruin of all buildings, four years ago usually complete, is being replaced by permanent new construction. Many a little community which the war left houseless has resumed its normal life in solid and commodious farmhouses and buildings. There is work for every pair of able hands—one sees no idlers—and if one did not know that the expense of all this reconstruction is being borne by the French themselves and not by the Germans, who should bear it, the situation would be altogether cheering.

We visited Vaux and Douamont and the Trench of the Bayonets in a torrent of rain and bowed our heads in reverence before these shrines of French heroism and self-sacrifice, where so many, many times the defenders must have felt that nature, as well as the invaders, knew no mercy. On the way to Montfaucon one passes fields short years ago the scene of incessant struggle and slaughter, where miles of barbed-wire entanglements still overtop the new growth of weeds and bushes, and enters the territory where our own boys fought and fell so gallantly in the summer and fall of 1918. At Romagne 14,000 crosses mark the graves of those who died in the Argonne and whose people were content to let them lie in the land they had died to save. There could be no lovelier or more dignified final resting-place for them, and in the untold years to come the spot that is America in France will remain as a noble monument to our participation in the war.

As one leaves Verdun and journeys eastward into Lorraine along the route followed by the Germans westward in their attack on France, the signs of devastation are soon replaced by the evidences of long and undisturbed prosperity that characterized Germany before the war and still differentiate it from the austerity that belongs to the aspect of France even undevastated. Traveling northward through Treves, one sees on every hand fruitful farms and busy industrial towns. If there is a sweeter or more ingratiating landscape than that which is to be seen from the car windows as the train follows the course of the Moselle, I do not know where to look for it. All the hilly slopes east of the river are covered with vineyards under the highest cultivation, and every few miles is a pretty river town, the distributing center for the wine from the surrounding hills. An hour or two more, and one reaches, at the confluence of the Moselle and the Rhine, Coblenz.

A hundred years ago Napoleon made himself at home in Coblenz, but since then there has been nothing to disturb its growth as a beautifully situated, prosperous commercial city. Its fine streets, handsome buildings, and well-planned parks all betray its comfortable history. In these particulars it does not differ substantially from fifty other German cities of moderate size. It is unique to-day among all the cities in Europe, because it is living under the Stars and Stripes, which float serenely from the highest tower of its famous old citadel, Ehrenbreitstein. From two buildings on the river-front beneath Ehrenbreitstein French flags are flying, but they are subordinate to one flag, which by its pre-eminence on the citadel signifies that the bridgehead of the Rhine at Coblenz is in the keeping of the American Army.

At the present time twelve hundred American soldiers, under the command of Major-General Allen, are in absolute control. Some six or seven thousand French soldiers are in and about Coblenz, but General Allen is also their commander-in-chief, and as long as our flag floats above Ehrenbreitstein the city will remain under American rule. The beginning of last June our army had packed all its belongings in readiness to depart. Then came orders from Washington to remain, and there our army still is. Early in 1919 Coblenz was the center for 300,000 Americans, but little by little this great host has shrunk, till now it is only the skeleton of its former self. It is small in numbers; in efficiency and training it is said to be the equal of the best. General Allen has spared no pains to keep its morale and discipline at the highest point. Its chief duty is to administer justly the territory intrusted to its care and to minimize in all possible ways the friction that in any occupied country is inevitable between the natives and the alien troops. Our army seems to be performing its task admirably and to be the least unwelcome of all the occupying armies. The unofficial contact of our soldiers with the native population is constant and agreeable, as is attested by the many marriages that have taken place between our men and German girls.

There is little homesickness among our men. Indeed, it would be surprising if there were, for I doubt if any army ever served under more comfortable conditions. The army, which is composed entirely of professional soldiers who enlisted, presumably, because of a taste for military life, is well housed and well fed; its military duties, while sufficiently exacting to keep it in fighting trim, are not severe. The men are paid in American dollars, the purchasing powers of which in Germany are now so great as to place within the means of our men innumerable luxuries. In addition, the ever-faithful and well equipped Y. M. C. A. and a unit of the Salvation Army minister generously to all cravings for healthy recreation—fields for all outdoor games, golf, tennis, swimming, libraries, billiards, canteens, etc. No wonder that the American soldier in Coblenz is contented and that, having nothing to be disagreeable about and his pocket full of easy money, he makes no enemies. So much for the surface of things.

The closer one gets to the situation at Coblenz, the clearer becomes the value of our being there. One coming direct from Verdun to the Rhineland must realize why France feels that she has been unfairly treated both by her allies and by Germany and that if she were now to weaken in her attitude Germany would never make the reparations that are so justly due from her to France. Germany, sulky and disingenuous, will pay nothing that she is not forced to pay; that is certain. No matter how loud she cries poverty, the fact is indisputable that for every selfish enterprise she has money in plenty; for reparations only does she lack funds. England, with Germany's colonies and navy in her hands, but with grievous unemployment at home—the figures show a million and a half of idle men—sees as her most pressing need the restoration of her former trade with Germany. It is small wonder that between two countries having such different points of view there should be constant friction when their representatives come in contact with each other.

America is not in the League of Nations; her attitude towards European questions is almost as detached as was that of Woodrow Wilson in 1916. Congress is now striving to erect a tariff wall about our commerce that would render foreign trade more difficult than ever before. In such a situation let us be truly grateful that General Allen and his little army still represent us officially in the European tangle. The rift is widening between the two great European democracies that held the Germans back while we were making up our minds to participate in a struggle that really involved our own safety as a nation. We, with France and England, finally brought Germany to defeat. It is a sad time now, when the fruits of victory are still to be gathered, to withhold our hand from the harvest. It should be our earnest aim to try to reconcile the differences between our two allies to whom we are bound by a thousand ties of blood and tradition and to whom we owe the major part of what is best in our civilization. We did our share in 1918; it will be to our everlasting shame if we do not do it in 1922. Let us in our gratitude to England and France for the many precious things that we owe to them, in our sympathy with them in their many tribulations and sorrows, and in our understanding of their urgent needs, cease to think of America as a land unconcerned with the problems of Europe and determine, as we did in 1917, to play a worthy part in the world's great drama. General Allen and his little army are playing one in Coblenz; let us all, as a nation, play ours with equal zeal and vision.

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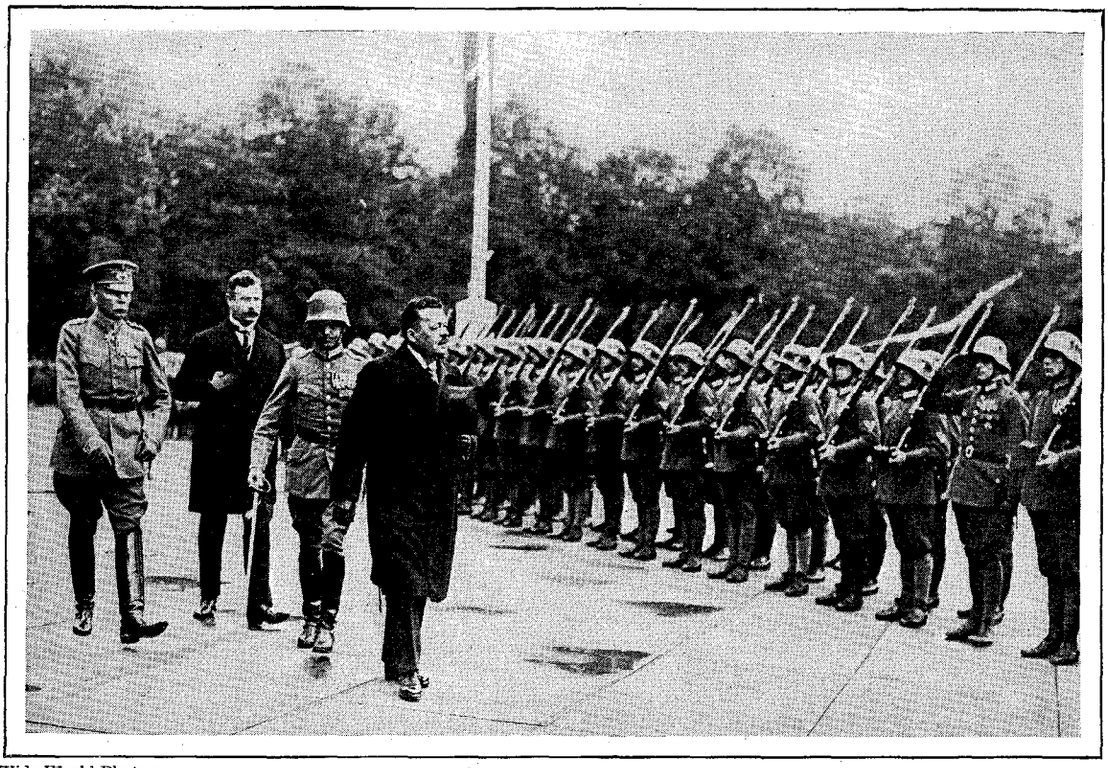
GERMAN AND ITALIAN REVIEWS



Wide World Photos

CELEBRATING THE THIRD BIRTHDAY OF THE GERMAN REPUBLIC

President Ebert, Chancellor Wirth, and General von Seekt inspecting the honor company of the German national army during the celebration of Constitution Day, the third anniversary since the birth of the German Republic in 1919

International

FASCISTI MARCHING THROUGH THE STREETS OF MILAN, ITALY

The Fascisti are a society of Italian patriots organized to combat the propaganda of Italian Communists. They are reported to have recently broken a general strike in the city of Milan and taken over the government, which was in danger of collapse as a result of Communist agitation

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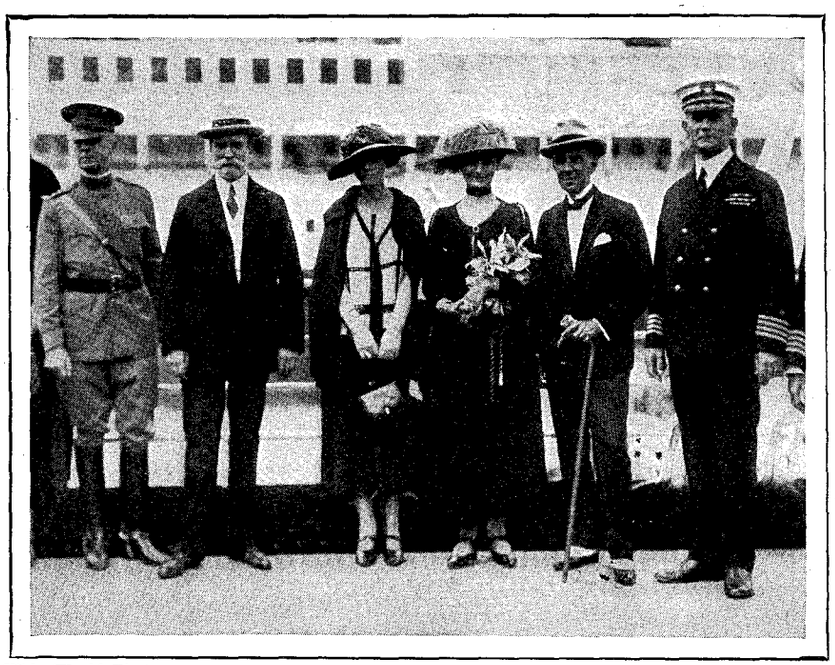
AMERICAN AMBASSADORS OF FRIENDSHIP

Wide World Photos

AN OFFICIAL CHINESE RECEPTION IN SHANGHAI TENDERED TO SECRETARY OF THE NAVY DENBY

In the first row, seated, are (left to right): The Hon. Hsu Yuan, Chinese Commissioner of Foreign Affairs; Mrs. Edwin S. Cunningham; Admiral Joseph Strauss, U. S. N.; Mrs. Denby; General Ho Feng-lin, Commissioner of Defense in Shanghai; Secretary Denby; Mrs. Strauss; Admiral W. H. G. Bullard, U. S. N.; Edwin S. Cunningham, U. S. Consul-General at Shanghai. Others in the group are Chinese officials



Wide World Photos

SECRETARY OF STATE HUGHES AND PARTY SAIL FOR BRAZIL

Secretary Hughes and other officials comprising the American official party to the Brazilian Centenary Exposition sailed aboard the steamship Pan-American on August 24, for Brazil. In the picture, left to right: General Bullard, Secretary Hughes, Miss Hughes, Mrs. Hughes, Augusto C. de Alenca, Brazilian Ambassador to the United States, and Admiral Vogelgesang

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COMPULSORY INVESTIGATION IN LABOR DISPUTES IN CANADA

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM D. M. LE BOURDAIS

SNOW was beginning to fall upon the treeless prairies of the Canadian northwest and the settlers on their isolated homesteads were preparing for winter. But in one respect they could make no provision: they were without fuel, and none could be had. Wood of course there was none; and a strike in the coal mines of southern Alberta, in progress since the early summer, had long before resulted in complete depletion of the slim stock of coal reserves. And the outlook for an early return to work in the mines seemed to grow more hopeless as day followed day. Originally a dispute arising out of a difference of opinion regarding wages and working conditions, it had developed into a contest over the question of whether the coal operators should recognize the unions or not. The men would not deal with the company excepting through their union officers; the company would not treat with the men excepting as individuals. Apparently there was no possibility of settlement until one party or the other receded from its position. In the meantime the likelihood of many settlers freezing to death in their prairie shacks became more and more a matter of grim probability.

The mines were in Alberta, but the people of the neighboring province of Saskatchewan promised to be the chief sufferers. After the failure of various attempts at mediation by private individuals, the Government of Saskatchewan petitioned the federal authorities at Ottawa to intervene for the protection of the helpless homesteaders. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who was Prime Minister at the time, despatched W. L. Mackenzie King, then Deputy Minister of Labor, who had already attained some distinction as a mediator in labor disputes, to the affected district to see what could be done. After considerable difficulty, arising chiefly out of the non-existence of any machinery by means of which the two parties to the dispute could be brought together, the strike was settled —temporarily, as such settlements usually are—and the men went back to work. The homesteaders again had coal for their stoves, but it had been a close call. That was in 1906.

This strike, and the knowledge that whatever settlement had been effected could be considered only as an armistice, and that similar conditions existed in a number of other industries intimately connected with the public welfare, caused the Government to recognize the necessity for the enactment of legislation which should at least postpone future strikes until every other practicable alternative had failed and which should also be the means of supplying the public with the facts in relation to matters under dispute. Consequently, upon his return from the west, Mr. King was asked to draft a bill which should meet with these various requirements; and the result was what is known as the Industrial Disputes Investigation Act, which became law March 22, 1907.

The act has application to those industries which may somewhat broadly be defined as public utilities, and includes mining, both coal and metal; transportation, steam and electric railways as well as steamships; telegraphs and telephones; gas, electric light, water, and power works. No change in wages or working conditions may be made either by employers or employees in any of these industries (excepting by mutual consent) without first giving thirty days' notice. If a dispute then arises, either party may apply to the Minister of Labor for a board of conciliation and investigation. This board consists of three members, two representing, respectively, the employer and the employees and a chairman agreed upon by these two. If they fail to agree, the Minister of Labor selects the third member. Fees and traveling expenses of the members of the board and witnesses as well as the cost of necessary clerical assistance and other expenses are paid by the Department of Labor. Authority is given the board to require the attendance of persons and the production of papers and documents, and generally to secure whatever information, in its opinion, is essential to a clear insight into the facts of the case under investigation. Each side is invited to present its view and outside testimony may be requested as well. Members of the board also make personal inspection of working conditions when considered desirable. After all the evidence has been adduced and considered, the board presents its report to the Minister of Labor, who communicates it to the parties involved in the dispute and also causes it to be published. Provision is likewise made for the presentation of a minority report in the event of a lack of unanimity; and this, too, is published. Neither party is bound to abide by the award. But generally, even though unacceptable to either or both parties, it becomes the basis for further negotiations between them; and then of course if agreement is still impossible, the final arbitrament of a strike becomes the only resort.

In the great majority of cases, however, the appointment of a board of conciliation and investigation either directly or indirectly results in a settlement. Frequently the board, acting in its capacity as mediator, succeeds in effecting a settlement without the necessity for making an award. From its inception in 1907 to March 31, 1921, some 509 disputes were dealt with under the act, and of these only 33 failed of settlement.

Labor at first was, as a general rule, opposed to the act and considered it a restriction of the workers' right to lay down tools at will; but quite recently, in view of the tendency of employers to force reductions in wages, employees have come to look upon it with other eyes. And now there is evidence that, in some quarters, employers are beginning to consider it an abridgment of their rights. This latter was strikingly illustrated during the recent threatened railway strike.

The principal railways of Canada gave the usual thirty days' notice that on July 16, last, they would make certain wage reductions, and upon the expiration of that notice, without referring the matter to a board of conciliation and investigation as provided by the act, proceeded to put such reductions into effect. Union officials protested against this as a violation of the act, but the railways argued that the reductions were only tentative and that the difference, if in favor of the men, could be adjusted later—that is to say, if they should accept the award of the board in the event of its being against them (which, inferentially, they would not). They further contended that such action on their part did not constitute a violation of the act as interpreted by them; but the Federal Department of Justice, being called upon for an opinion, held that the railways were in the wrong. This opinion the latter seemed also inclined to dispute, contending that the Department of Justice was not competent to interpret the statutes. But at this juncture public opinion, headed by the Prime Minister—the framer of the act of 1907—stepped in; the railways, finding their position untenable, submitted to the popular verdict and agreed to restore wages to their original level pending the report of the boards of conciliation and investigation, which had been appointed in the meantime.

For a time the situation had been serious; a strike vote taken by the railway workers stood overwhelmingly in favor of a strike; and there is little doubt that had there been no Industrial Disputes Investigation Act railway transportation in Canada would have been disrupted by a period of bitter industrial warfare. It may come yet, but that possibility, too, has been minimized.

There may be doubts as to the merits or the justice of compulsory arbitration; but as to compulsory investigation and conciliation, at least, there can be none.

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AMERICAN STUDENTS ABROAD

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE

BY ELBERT FRANCIS BALDWIN

FORTY American students are over here this summer traveling together. It has been interesting to see a European city in their company.

They are in Europe at the instance of the European Student Relief (represented in America by the Student Friendship Fund), an outgrowth of the World's Student Christian Federation. The American Student Department of the Young Men's Christian Association is affiliated with the Federation, and therefore chose this body of young men among our American colleges and universities. The lads call themselves "Pilgrims of Friendship" and represent some forty of our educational institutions from Oregon to Florida.

They will be gone about ten weeks from New York to New York. They enjoy very substantial reductions of hotel and railway rates. They travel for a week at a time in their own sleeping-cars, thus eliminating hotel bedrooms. At the frontiers of the various countries they certainly had a very easy experience, compared with that of other travelers.

They journey at their own expense. So attractive were the opportunities offered for this particular journey that half of this student body actually borrowed the necessary funds for the trip, for their pecuniary position would not allow them to undertake it otherwise and their ambition to do so was quite as great as that of those students who had enough money for the journey. In order to pay back the sums borrowed some of the borrowers will have to teach during the coming scholastic year, instead of being in college as students, one of the conditions of the trip being that those who make it shall remain in close touch, either as fellow-students or as teachers, with the undergraduates in our colleges and universities. To the queries I put to learn whether any of the lads regretted having borrowed I received an invariable "No." Some added: "We are proud to have had the chance to borrow and of having taken advantage of it." One boy remarked: "I am going to do the same thing for next summer's trip." Others nodded affirmatively.

As indicating the kind of opportunities the students are having in Europe, let me tell about the two days they have just spent at Geneva.

The first thing they saw here was the International Bureau of Labor. They were received by that notable Frenchman Albert Thomas, the Director. He gave them a good talk—as he is perhaps the most brilliant orator of France, he could hardly do less. He told his auditors how happy he and his collaborators were to note the interest which any visitor took in the work they were doing. "This Bureau," he added, "far from being a dangerous weapon, as a few critics would have us believe, has no other purpose than to introduce more and more justice in the relations between capital and labor." Then Dr. Meeker, who is one of the secretaries of the Bureau, described the work in detail.

The rest of the morning was spent at the headquarters of the League of Nations. There Dr. Hudson, of Harvard, explained the work of the League among the fifty-one member nations in the development of peace and justice. After his discourse there was a general discussion. The questions from the students showed, not only the great interest they had been taking in what had been told them, but also the excellence of their study of the subject at home.

Then came the luncheon hour, when, to our agreeable surprise, a no less welcome guest than Mont Blanc himself suddenly appeared from behind the clouds and showed himself to us in all his splendor. It was a privilege to lunch amid such surroundings.

At two o'clock we were at the Y. M. C. A. building, where the international work of its World Committee was commented on by Dr. Nitobe, professor at the University of Tokyo and member of the League of Nations secretariat, also by M. Siordet, one of the secretaries of the Committee, whose seat is at Geneva. But the most interesting feature for the American boys was the welcome in such a place by a Japanese Christian.

At three o'clock we were at the headquarters of the International Committee of the Red Cross. One of its Geneva members, Professor Bouvier, greeted us in impressive language, and was followed by one of the secretaries, M. Brunel, who described the work in detail.

At four o'clock we were at the famous Athénée, where M. Guillaume Fatio, President of the Society of Arts, vividly described the city and history of Geneva, illustrating his interesting lecture by lantern slides of much artistic merit. After tea at the Athénée, there were ringing addresses by Professors Rappard, of the University of Geneva, and Rockwell, of Union Seminary, New York. Some years ago M. Rappard was instructor at Harvard. He speaks English perfectly; hence that which specially interested the American students was, not so much the fact that Mr. Rappard was President of the Mandats Commission of the League of Nations and Professor of Economics at the University here, as that he addressed his audience rather in virtue of his title as a Harvard instructor. In the remarks of Professor Rockwell his American hearers will remember his insistence on the study of foreign languages, particularly French, and his praise of the University of Geneva Summer School, of which he is one of the thirty-odd American members. He thus spoke from the point of view both of teacher and student. This Summer School, I may add, affords a unique opportunity for the study of modern practical international politics; as Geneva is the seat of nearly thirty international societies, the school numbers among its lecturers some of their most distinguished workers.

Then we went to the Bastions, near by, and saw the magnificent Reformation Monument, recently completed. More than any one else Charles Borgeaud, the eminent historian, had inspired its construction, and who could better instruct us concerning it than he? In the middle of an immense wall against the Bastions stand the gigantic and austere figures of Farel, Calvin, Théodore de Bèze, and John Knox, and on either side are the figures of their notable contemporaries—of the Great Elector of Prussia, of Cromwell, Coligny, Roger Williams, Henry IV, and Bocskay.

At the sunset hour we found ourselves in the library of the University, where M. Borgeaud welcomed us on behalf of that noteworthy and efficient institution of learning. None of us will forget the pictures—the noble head of the professor against a background of the old portraits of the celebrities of two, three, four centuries ago, and about us on every hand exposed in glass cases the University's collection of manuscripts and autographs which form, in my opinion, its most precious treasure.

To-day we saw the Collège de Calvin, established by John Calvin nearly four hundred years ago. The picturesque old building is now surrounded by modern constructions, and all form the great High School of Geneva. The person who showed us about had spent seven years here as a student. While the Swiss primary schools are free, this High School is not; the fee is about four dollars a semester, and there are two semesters in the year.

We also saw the "Alabama Room" in the City Hall. There in 1872 was signed the Treaty of Geneva—the first arbitration judgment. That would be interesting in any event, but it interests us specially because the case was between the United States and Great Britain. During our Civil War there were English boats, like the Alabama, which were sold, contrary to international law, to the Confederacy. We complained of this infraction of neutrality. Great Britain

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and America finally decided to leave the question to five arbitrators, one of whom was chosen by the President of Switzerland. As a result of the arbitration Great Britain had to pay a large indemnity to our Government.

Then we all went to church in the beautiful chapel of the Machabées, which forms part of the Cathedral. The students were deeply impressed both by the service and by the noble sermon from Mr. Hamilton, of Edinburgh. Some of them told me afterwards that the hour spent in the chapel had been the best hour of the whole trip.

Of course we visited the Cathedral and admired the harmonious lines of its Gothic architecture. In order to explain the Cathedral to us M. Fatio did not hesitate to go up into the pulpit where Calvin used to preach! What is equally extraordinary, the Archbishop of Canterbury himself is shortly to preach from the same pulpit.

By this time the students were glad to partake of an excellent lunch offered to them by the National Protestant Church, after which we all went up the lake by steamer to M. Fatio's country place. The old manor-house, standing considerably back from the lake, was once inhabited by the original John Jacob Astor, of New York, but the present M. Fatio prefers to live in a small house which he built more directly on the lake shore. The students thus had the opportunity of seeing a splendid old property whose development was very characteristic of Switzerland. They also enjoyed a swim in the lake.

Then the steamer took us across to the park, La Grange, where the Mayor of Geneva received us officially. The view of the park, with its splendid trees and lovely old Louis XV mansion, in front of which was a long tea-table, was extremely picturesque, especially as the Mayor was accompanied by his mace-bearer, clothed, half of him in red and half in orange, the colors of Geneva. The Mayor made a charming address to the students.

In speaking with the young men about their general impression of Europe I quickly discovered that the various countries, the various cities, and the general economic, social, political, and religious conditions had interested them keenly. But they had been interested even more in the distinguished men they had seen. For the students there were individual and distinct memories of the towns they had visited—of The Hague, Amsterdam, Cologne, Marburg, Göttingen, Berlin, Dresden, Warsaw, Prague, Budapest, Vienna, Munich. But standing out with very sharp distinctness were the impressions of the men whom they have met—Wirth, Simon, Leschenfeld, Seipel, Benes, Stepanik, Archduke Joseph, Count Apponyi, Admiral Horthy.

The lads have already seen Holland, Germany, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Austria, Hungary—that is to say, one neutral country, two new nations, and three members of the Teutonic alliance. They will see France and England—two countries of the Entente for which we of America fought. They are seeing Switzerland to-day—or rather, Geneva, where are concentrated many international endeavors.

But what do they know of Switzerland who only Geneva know? For next summer's voyage why not have a few days in the cradle of Swiss Democracy—her eternal mountains?

For the rest, next summer's voyage—so Dr. Gossard, the leader of the party, and Mr. Hoffmann, the Executive Secretary of the European Student Relief, told me—ought to be a little longer than this summer's voyage and comprise Italy and Belgium. If that is impossible, perhaps there can be two voyages undertaken at the same time, one for students who are particularly interested in eastern Europe, and one for those who prefer to spend their weeks in western Europe.

In talking with these students I noted their truly American spirit of "I want to know." But I noted as well their superior qualities of manner and deportment. They were not noisy or boisterous or bumptious. They had a quiet serenity almost beyond their years. Their habits were really austere; not one of them used alcohol and few smoked. All gave the impression of having been well brought up. In speech they were simple, sincere, frank.

Some of them, however, were pretty provincial, as was indeed natural in those who had had little experience of the world. Consequently they were somewhat credulous. They constitute the kind of virgin soil in which good or bad seed quickly sprouts. The hospitality which they have received, and will receive everywhere, opens the way to propaganda of all sorts. It is not astonishing that they should be influenced by deception or be an easy prey for the disseminators of false reports.

But the desire of all the students to seek for truth is evident. Let us hope, then, that they will be able to rectify any misstatements which they may hear or read. They represent the coming generation: may the final impression of their sojourn in Europe have its proper influence whenever they debate questions of justice relating to the countries they have visited!

An American lady has just asked, "Do you suppose those boys appreciate all that has been done for them in Geneva?" I had to reply, "No." But, just the same, I had to add: "For most of the lads, the weeks in Europe, spent as these two days in Geneva have been, ought to be worth a year in college. The boys appreciate that already. They told me so."

Geneva, August 13, 1922.

AFTER FIFTY—WHAT?

BY E. K. PARKINSON

THE motto of life in America in our twentieth century would seem to be: Speed—more speed—top speed. For speed is impressed and drilled into our youth. The boy is pushed ahead into school, on into and out of college, and finally into the hurly-burly of business, where more speed is required if he is to succeed. The goal of his ambition reached, top speed must be maintained or the man just behind him will jump into his saddle. Result—thousands of broken-down men, or men "gone stale" at forty-five, or fifty at the most.

It has been often said that American business men are gamblers at heart. The lodestar isn't the American Eagle served up on a gold piece, but rather the power and position which it brings and the thrill of the game.

When one stops to analyze life and its values, what profit is there for a man to gain millions and boundless power, if in so doing he loses his sense of things worth while in life, to say nothing of his health?

Indeed, to run over the list of men one knows who are close to fifty or have passed it is somewhat of a shock. Jones has grown stout and flabby, Brown is as nervous as a race horse, Green has chronic indigestion, Smith has diabetes, and so on. One in ten is fit and trim as nature intended him to be at that age.

But still more deplorable is the limited capacity of these men for any intellectual enjoyment outside their chosen field. They can talk golf, baseball, racing, yachting, and automobiles, but beyond that they are dumb as an oyster.

When one realizes the vast field of interests apart from business, one is tempted to suggest to successful business men that they retire and take up some worth-while hobby with all the zest they threw into business, perhaps something that will keep them outdoors. It might be yachting, possibly a trip around the world, or angling, or shooting, or developing a place in the country—in short, any one of fifty different things which would also allow leisure for reading, quiet thinking, a broadening of sympathies, as well as bringing one into a closer touch with nature.

The writer knows a chap who at the age of fifty-one found himself "going stale," and, after talking things over with his wife, decided to break loose and change his whole mode of existence. His two sons were of age, one of them being married. The younger elected to

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join his father should he decide to live in the country.

After considerable search a comfortable remodeled farmhouse with all improvements was found on thirty acres of land, within one hundred miles of Manhattan and east of the Hudson River. The property had been previously owned by a retired merchant, who had spent considerable money in its development. There were some beautiful old trees of many varieties, a most attractive flower-garden with a stream running through it, a well-planned vegetable garden, as well as lawns and a tennis court. The outbuildings were well built and ample for all purposes. The location itself was charming, the country being high and rolling, with several small lakes and many streams in the neighborhood. It was about a mile from the railway station and just on the edge of a pretty little New England village.

The head of the family undertook the growing of fruit and the breeding of dogs; the wife assumed charge of a flower-garden, and, with the aid of a small portable greenhouse, provided flowers for the house during the winter, and soon became much interested in growing mushrooms for market.

The son at first found his pleasure in sports which were to be had at a near-by country club. In the spring he "flivvered" over to the Catskills for the trout fishing, and in the autumn, when the air was keen and crisp, he could be found almost any fine day tramping the hills and dales with his gun and dog.

An unexpected visit to the Madison Square Garden Poultry Show a few years ago, however, converted this youngster into an enthusiastic poultry fancier and to-day he is the possessor of many blue ribbons, while the sales of thoroughbred stock pay him a handsome profit.

During the summer months these country enthusiasts fill their home week-ends with friends, while the winter months are broken by frequent trips to town. It is a safe bet that this chap would never go back into business again, for he has found other and far more absorbing interests to occupy him, as well as an amazing renewal of his bodily vigor.

Of course for the restless man there is always the fun and thrill of adventure in travel to be had, by automobile, for example. What could provide more fun or interest than a modern camp trailer which has two comfortable beds with springs, an oil stove, ice-box, and an electric light? Surely one may be absolutely independent and go where one wills with such an outfit; yet it is doubtful if one business man in twenty would be capable of looking out for himself and his wife for a week on the road. The joy of the open road is a sealed book to the average town man. One has but to make such a trip and meet the *voyageurs* to realize the truth of this, for these knights of the road are usually artisans, or proprietors of small shops, or teachers who have become independent and resourceful from necessity.

In a recent number of an outdoor magazine is an account of a man who traveled ten thousand miles in an open canoe, from Chicago to New York City by way of the Mississippi, the Gulf, and inland waterways. It proved a wonderful trip, filled to the full with adventure, but also required plenty of courage, self-reliance, and skill. Would one business man in a hundred at the age of fifty venture in a canoe for one-quarter of that distance? It would prove interesting to collect a few answers to that question. None the less this is an excellent time for the fifty-year-older to break away from stale habit, for business is not over-active, and thus the absentee might not even be missed. Try it!

A MOUNTAIN ARTIST

BY ZEPHINE HUMPHREY

IN the little valley of Dorset, Vermont, there is on informal exhibition this summer a group of paintings by an artist as yet unknown to the world at large. He is a son of the valley, untraveled (save in the sense in which Thoreau once said he had traveled widely in Concord) and utterly untrained in the traditions and theories of painting. His story is such an interesting one that the editors of The Outlook have asked me to relate it to their readers.

Some years ago a number of landscape painters came to the valley and took board in the family of a craftsman named John Lillie. They were an enthusiastic, industrious lot, and they soon filled the carriage-house of their host's big barn with sketches and canvases. Also they were genially friendly, as painters are apt to be, and established the happiest relations with their host himself.

They found him a thoughtful, intelligent man, with a strong, rather rugged face and meditative blue eyes. As carpenter, mason, and plumber he had been in demand ever since he could remember, and the quality of his work was renowned through the neighborhood. Especially was he valued by the "summer people" who were coming into the valley and who wanted their houses built or remodeled skillfully. He had an instinctive eye and touch for the finely harmonious.

His love for his native mountains commended him particularly to the painters who sojourned with him. He seemed to know all about the hills, just where to go for their noblest views, just what atmospheric conditions would make them look most beautiful; and he was never too busy to stop and stand gazing off at them. The interest was unusual. Most Vermonters take the loveliness of their environment pretty much for granted.

Until the summer of which I am speaking he had never seen an oil painting, and he was immensely interested in the productions that piled up in his carriage-house. Feeling himself not unwelcome, he spent a good deal of time with his boarders, watching them at their work and pondering. Finally, one day, when they were all off at a safe distance on the mountainside and he was securely alone, he got out an assortment of house paints for which he happened to be an agent, made a selection of house painter's brushes, augmented by a shaving-brush, found a smooth, thin strip of board, and went to work. When he had finished, he hung his picture, a narrow, oblong panel, beside the others on the wall of the carriage-house.

The next morning there was great excitement among the landscape painters. "Who in thunder painted that?" the chief of them demanded. "Not I." "No, nor I." "Of course not!" exploded the chief. "You couldn't. That begins where you leave off." It was not very long before their host was found, and, being challenged with questions, made his surprising confession, and then—well, one can better imagine than describe the sensation he caused. For,

Art is the genuine democrat. It appears as cheerfully in the palace as on the green hillsides of Vermont. In next week's issue H. G. Leach tells of the work of a Swedish Prince who wields a brush as skillfully as his ancestors have wielded scepters. The story of Prince Eugen will be illustrated with examples of his remarkable work.

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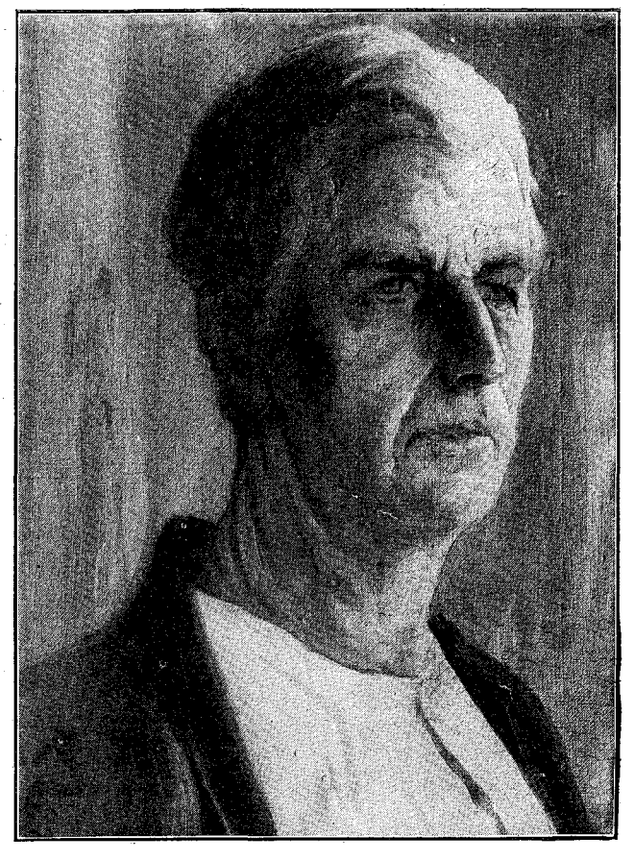


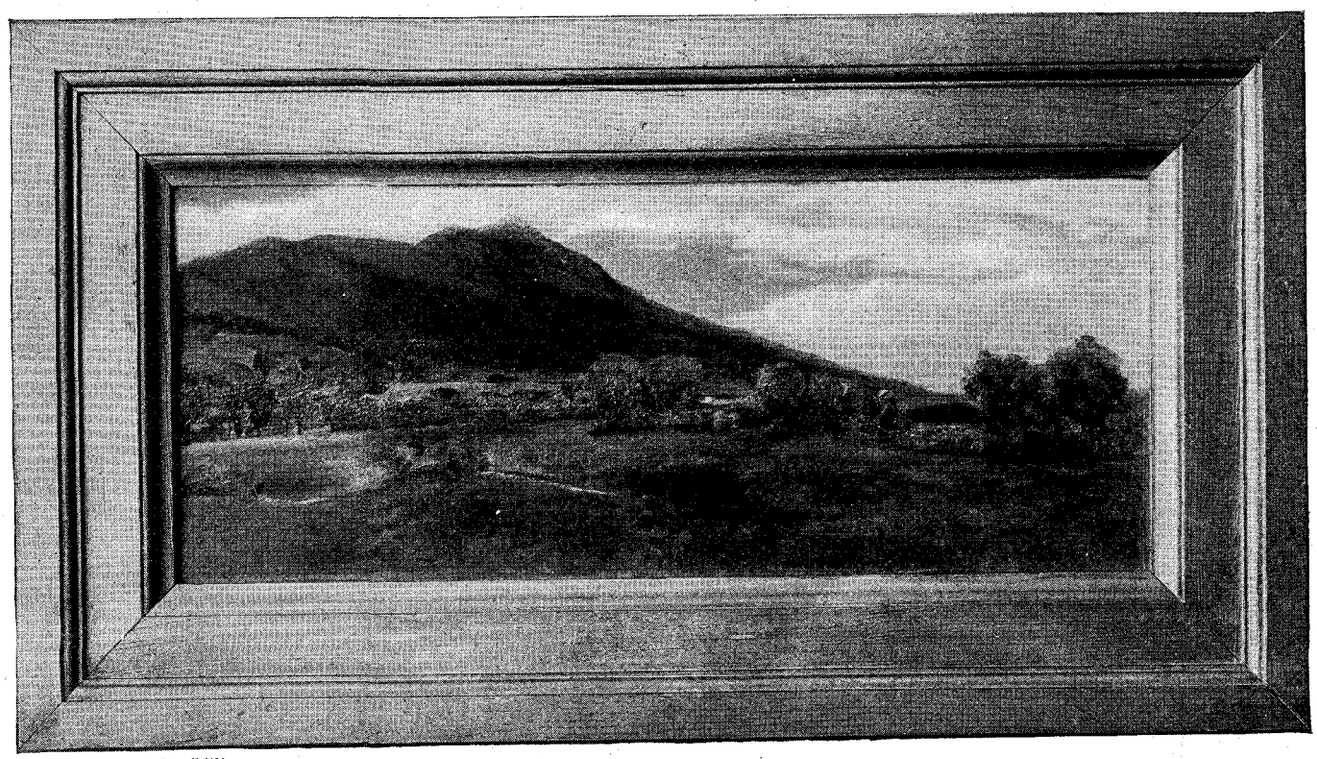
JOHN LILLIE—A PORTRAIT BY EDWIN B. CHILD

indeed, his entirely unprecendented picture betrayed great and mature ability.

During the rest of that summer he was the constantly courted companion of the landscape painters. They gave him proper brushes and colors, supplied him with canvases, and took him with them on their sketching trips—or, rather, he took them with him to the choice spots he knew among the hills. They were very cautious about offering him counsel, and he was more than cautious about receiving it. "Hands off!" was the instinctive slogan in face of the miracle that had been worked among them. Suddenly, without any effort, he painted landscapes as if he had spent his life doing nothing else. In the autumn the painters gave an exhibition in a studio in the village, and John Lillie had more canvases hung than any one.

During the following winter he made his first—and, up to the present writing, his only—trip to New York. He was invited by his painter friends, and by them was taken to the current exhibitions and the Metropolitan Museum. His judgment was unerring. He knew how to go straight to the best picture on a wall and how to point out its peculiar excellence. He was quite unswayed by the opinions of others, although he listened respectfully to them. He knew what he knew, why he knew it, and how to abide by it. When he came back to the winter valley (and he was very glad to get back), he had a store of impressions, some of which he cherished and many of which he let slip.

After that for a long time nothing particular happened. The landscape painters did not return to the valley and the local excitement over John Lillie's pictures died down. It had never been an altogether sympathetic excitement, anyway, so far as his fellow-townsmen were concerned. Picture-making seemed a childish waste of time to most of them, especially when a man was skilled in a useful craft and had a family to support. Summer homes increased, and John Lillie had all he could do planning and building and remodeling. Gradually his brief burst of landscape painting



A painting by John Lillie

"HE HUNG HIS PICTURE, A NARROW OBLONG PANEL, BESIDE THE OTHERS ON THE WALL OF THE CARRIAGE-HOUSE"

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THE BATTLEMENT—A PAINTING BY JOHN LILLIE

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A GREEN MOUNTAIN—A PAINTING BY JOHN LILLIE

came to seem to his neighbors a unique, amazing episode.

Not to him, however. No, although he loved his craft and reveled in the beauty of the fine old houses which he was asked to reclaim, he never forgot the greater joy of the creative impulse he had known. When such an impulse once grips a man it never lets him go. Little by little, during the long winters and when at times work was slack in the summer, John Lillie accumulated a store of canvases which he kept in his hen-house and concerning which he mostly held his peace. Now and then, when the thrill of catching some particularly lovely effect was unendurable, he tried to share it with a neighbor; but the neighbor did not always understand —as why, indeed, should he? So he said less and less and went his hidden way. If it had not been for the coming of yet another landscape painter to the valley last autumn, the hen-house might have kept its secrets.

But when the landscape painter did come! He was a temperamental soul, and, as the vivid phrase runs, he went right up in the air. "Why, this is a genius you have in your midst!" he scolded the valley folk. "What do you mean by asking him to come and mend your kitchen sinks? Kitchen sinks! John Lillie! I tell you, we're none of us fit to wash his brushes for him."

Of course it was extravagant, but it was immensely effective in waking the valley up, and soon John Lillie's name was on every lip and all the lingering summer people who cared anything about pictures were making pilgrimages to the Lillie hen-house. John Lillie received them cordially, not in the least bewildered by the sudden limelight which had been turned on him, not too much elated, but very truly pleased and gratified. The artist paints his pictures for himself and something outside him which we may as well call God; but the sympathetic approval of his fellow-man is needed to make the trinity complete. On the outer wall of the hen-house, against the soft gray background of unpainted boards, he slipped canvas after canvas into a studio frame which had been given to him. In the clear autumn light the paintings showed to great advantage.

They were strange pictures. On general principles, one would have expected an untrained painter to see and reproduce things photographically. But Lillie's Dorset was not at all the Dorset of his neighbors and of most of the summer people. It was a big, elemental world, simple, rather bare, sometimes austere, sometimes instinct with a poignant loveliness, always high and remote and full of romance. In the significant words of the landscape painter who had unearthed them, his pictures had "the unreality of all great things." One of the canvases held nothing but the golden crest of a big, bare autumn hill against a gray sky. Not a bush, not even a rock broke the noble curve, and only a faint rift in one corner broke the monotony of the sky. Yet it was a picture which one could ponder and search indefinitely. Another showed a white winter world, blurred and indistinct, with a thin line of wind-blown trees staggering across it. All the pictures had mystery and imagination. They were amazing productions on the part of a countryman whose only training had lain along the precise and accurate lines of carpentry.

Well, what to do about them and him? That was the question. If a genius had been discovered, he must be treated worthily. The visiting landscape painter went back to New York and talked so convincingly to one of the Fifth Avenue picture dealers that the latter sent for a number of Lillie's canvases and kept five of them to show his patrons. The rest were taken by a young lawyer and his wife who lived in the East Seventies, and who set aside one of their big rooms to serve as a gallery during the season. Three of these pictures were sold. And now a new crop of them is on exhibition in their home valley.

What will come of it all? That is a

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further important question, and one that cannot be answered. The ways and the ends of destinies like John Lillie's are beyond human fathoming. But, whatever may or may not happen, this is sure: that the inhabitants of Dorset have been stirred and roused by a gust of that wayward spirit that bloweth where it listeth; whence it comes and whither it goes no man can tell. Like John Keats, like Walt Whitman, John Lillie has been singled out for a mysterious, unprepared visitation, and all who know him are the more thoughtful and reverent for the experience.

THE INSTITUTE OF POLITICS

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM WILLIAMSTOWN

BY ANDREW TEN EYCK

A PROMINENT New York lawyer, much preoccupied in the duties of his profession, was my guest over a week-end. He knew nothing of the Institute of Politics except what he had read in the newspapers, and his impressions, it is fair to say, were those of the casual reader of the newspapers. He lived through the intimate life of this institution one day. He is not ordinarily a silent man, but he was so here. I feared the inappropriateness of my hospitality, but in the last few minutes before he left I was permitted to listen to his impressions. "I have enjoyed every minute of this week-end. It has been like a sudden trip abroad. The views I have heard have been so diverse, so sanely practical, and yet so idealistic. I didn't think that any body of folks like this could be assembled anywhere. It is a compliment to America that such an institution has been brought into existence."

My New York lawyer represents, I should say, the average intelligent American, much too absorbed, as this gentleman himself stated, in the question of making a living to give close study to international affairs. The Institute of Politics, seen through the eyes of such men, has been worth while. It has been pre-eminently a place of open discussion. It has fostered no programme and passed no resolutions.

When I met Lionel Curtis in New York about a month ago, he said to me that he was attracted to Williamstown because it was a place, as he understood it, where people didn't agree with each other. The trouble with the world, Mr. Curtis believed, was that we have been holding conferences, like those at Lake Mohonk, with people who agree with us, and we keep on agreeing, and all that is accomplished eventually is a sort of mutual admiration. Mr. Curtis appears now to have been a prophet.

It has not been easy for Dr. Garfield to adhere to his idea of maintaining the freedom from commitment. The test has come often. His controlling idea, and circumstances, have saved the day. There has been no Round Table conference where the views have been unanimous.

In general, the British lecturers, Lionel Curtis and Philip Kerr, created the keenest interest. Mr. Kerr talked about the prevention of war in the spirit of both a realist and an idealist, and put forth a plan for world organization along the lines of the Government of the United States and what he termed the British Commonwealth, whose sanction would be backed by force. Although he was always careful to preface his speeches with the explanation that he spoke only for himself, it was never quite possible for his audience to forget that he was formerly the *alter ego* of a man who has remained in power while the other war Premiers and Presidents have been superseded and repudiated by the people. Therefore whatever Mr. Kerr had to say about the causes of the war, the Peace Conference, or a new world order took on an unconscious tinge of the reflected glory of his chief, and was interesting because of that impression as well as because of the inherent sense of the matter itself.

All through the Institute no issue cropped up more than the one which Philip Kerr stated in the following words: "It is an extraordinarily difficult problem how America is to play her part as a world power in helping to guide world policies while avoiding entanglements with the purely internal problems of Europe."

The Round Tables on the rehabilitation of Europe and Interallied debts were miniature lecture halls largely because of the clash between the New York bankers and such men as Oscar T. Crosby, former Assistant Secretary of the Treasury. This issue came forward again and again, and I do not think opinion has been much clarified by the discussions. One had ordinarily expected that there would be tense arguments about the policy of the American Government as to the League of Nations in the Round Tables, but, so far as could be gathered, such discussions have figured little in the Institute of Politics. In one Round Table the League was discussed, but it was concerned exclusively with those matters over which the League has some supervision and is functioning, namely, the mandated territories, the Saar Basin, and the Free City of Dantsic. The discussion of international relations, so far as the United States Government was concerned, dealt solely with the system of diplomatic intercourse and individual representations to the different Governments.

I think the Institute of Politics, if it can be said any clear opinion was developed on the subject, clearly foresees that the future world problems lie in the Pacific. Lionel Curtis said: "The relations of the people of Europe and America to those of Asia and Africa are the ultimate problem of politics. The real question is how to bring those relations within the realm of law properly so called." Then, in stating the principle, Mr. Curtis said: "The problem you have to face in the Philippines and we have to face in India is how much scope you can give the people to hurt themselves without destroying the fabric of government altogether."

It was singular to note that the British delegation and a great many Englishmen and Canadians who came here to visit the Institute constantly used the word "Commonwealth" instead of "Empire" in speaking of the British Empire.

There is unquestionably a group of young Englishmen of the General Smuts school who are anxious to see such a transformation in the relationship of the various Dominions to the mother country. It was even suggested that this group would like to invite America in some future day to join, perhaps not the British, but an English-speaking commonwealth of nations on the principle of a common language and a system of common law which would prevail universally in such an organization.

The chief value of the Round Table discussions was not so much in the specific thing said or discussed as it was in showing how an idea takes root in a gathering like this. People are rapidly revising their opinions, for instance, about war. Philip Kerr's explanation of the Kaiser's part in causing the war was satisfactory. Mr. Cravath's dictum that we could not afford to let Germany pay the full bill and that it should be reduced two-thirds is not far from the idea many hold who have studied the problem. The French view as put forward by M. Raymond Recouly, French journalist, and doubtless in the confidence of the French Foreign Office, who lectured at the Institute, seemed to show moderation. The thing which concerns us most is not that Germany in equity and right should pay the reparations which have been assessed, or even higher ones, but that the economic collapse which is imminent in Germany carries danger, especially to France, and in the long run would affect Great Britain and the United States.

Dr. Josef Redlich, former Minister of

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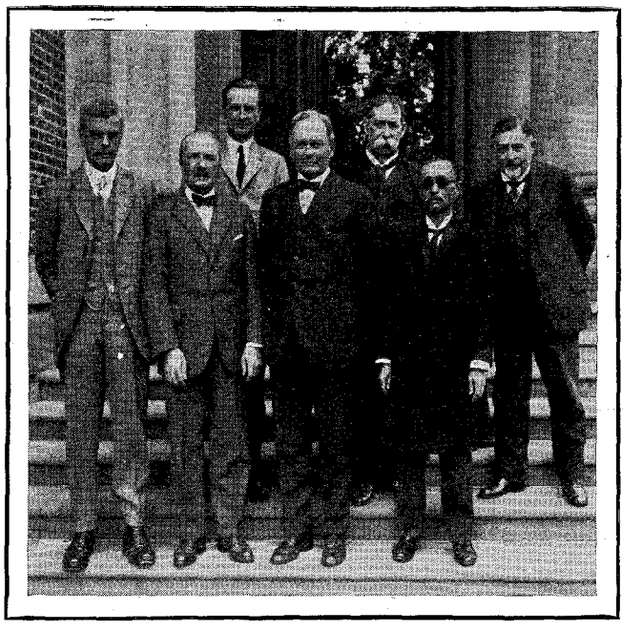

REPRESENTATIVES OF FIVE FOREIGN NATIONS AT THIS YEAR'S "CONGRESS OF THINKERS"

Lecturers from abroad for the Second Annual Session of the Institute of Politics, held throughout August at Williams College, Williamstown, Massachusetts. The group is gathered on the steps of Chapin Hall, where all the public addresses are given

Left to right: Lionel Curtis, Secretary of the Irish Peace Conference; Raymond Recouly, foreign editor of "Figaro" and "Le Temps;" the Hon. Philip H. Kerr, for four years confidential adviser of David Lloyd George; Dr. Harry A. Garfield, Chairman of the Institute and President of Williams College; the Hon. Manoel de Oliveira Lima, former Brazilian Ambassador to Great Britain; Dr. Rikitaro Fujisawa, Japanese political writer and professor in the University of Tokyo; Dr. Josef Redlich, Austrian jurist and former Minister of Finance

Finance in Austria, was a good reflector for the most part of the Austro-German view-point. His addresses were mostly historical, but in the Round Table discussions and in private talks one could gather what is on his mind.

In the last lecture Dr. Redlich urged America to return to the counsels of Europe. There should be a reinforced League of Nations, he said, with Germany and America in it, a revision of the peace treaties in respect to reparations, a great Zollverein of the Central and near Eastern states formed, and a great European conference called to impose disarmament in all European states.

Dr. Redlich believes that the United States will not long escape the effects of the European collapse. "Tell your people," he said, "to enjoy the summer while they can. No one wants to make history in the summer. The big things come in the crisp October weather, when statesmen come back from the mountains. This American boom cannot last long, and I am afraid you will soon feel the breakdown in Europe."

On our domestic problems the Austrian jurist preserved reticence, but he observed on one occasion that, in his opinion, the Democrats are not anxious to win this fall's election, for they, he thinks, would shoulder the critical responsibilities which are impossible of solution.

In general, the Institute of Politics possessed few of the distinguished characteristics that marked its first session. The public lecturers, with one or two exceptions, did not approach those of a year ago; on the other hand, the Round Tables in nearly every case functioned more successfully than a year ago. The interest of the different Round Table leaders in the work of their associates took concrete expression by the organization of what is called the Super Round Table during the last two weeks. There every evening each leader in his turn would present a summary of what he had accomplished. Usually it did not end there, for nearly every formulation of so-called world policies would be challenged by his associates. As a concrete illustration of just how this Super Round Table functioned, I can do no better than to quote some of the propositions presented by President David P. Barrows, of the University of California—first, because they are an example of how some of the results of the Institute are achieved; and, second, because they concern the problems of the future.

> The Government of the United States, following the evacuation of the Czechoslovak legions and the withdrawal of its own troops, is justified in insisting upon the evacuation by Japanese troops of all Russian territory.
>
> The declared policy of the United States of considering Russian national rights and interests, jeopardized by the internal condition of Russia, as a trust to be guarded by all the nations in former alliance or association with whom Russia waged war against common enemies is a policy of moral strength and dignity and deserves the support of all friendly nations.
>
> The continued occupation by Japanese troops of the Primorsk, the establishment of a civil Japanese régime in northern Sakhalin, and the appropriation of Russian mineral properties within these regions will continue to disturb the confidence of both Russians and Americans in the fair intentions of the Japanese Government.
>
> The promise of future friendly and helpful relations between the Chinese, Russian, Japanese, and American peoples lies in the full and prompt realization of the assurances given by Japan's representatives at the Washington Conference and in the consummation of the policy of withdrawal announced by the present Japanese Ministry.

I have been surprised to find people thinking of another titanic world struggle. In fact, I have talked with few who did not think it inevitable. Some have accentuated the present existing commercial rivalries of nations as being the slumbering flames. The naval and military group see those and have no confidence in avoiding them, and are arguing for us to keep our powder dry. Others would call an international conference to limit the danger of world-wide rival discriminations and recriminations among nations. Others still would pursue the lone game with a strong nationalistic arm. It has not been uncommon to hear an idealistic lecture one hour, and a Round Table conference at another hour virtually discrediting all the idealism that had been heard the hour before. One thing of large significance has been that the idealist left Williamstown encouraged with the vision he had been given, and the realist left with a fuller equipment of the facts and figures to carry on his battle for the increased prestige of his country as a world power. Still further, the practical idealist, who has my sympathy, goes away with both the vision and the facts to settle the issues in order to realize his vision.

Culbertson, Barrows, and Rogers were to me the real contributors to the Institute of Politics. I make this estimate because of the content of their contributions and because the happy solution of the issues they raised are the *sine qua non* of peaceful relationship of nations in the world, and these gentlemen see the need of a world conference to save us from the inevitable drift. Nationalistic tariff walls are bones of contention. The Far East is the arena of the future world struggle; Dr. Rikitaro Fujisawa himself stated the challenge. Our only hope is to appeal to the liberal forces of Japan, and to do so we must get news here and avoid the present difficulties of having a Jap orator throw a book on the wire when he doesn't like the news we are sending into the Far East. To avoid this, therefore, we must own our own cables, as does Great Britain, and develop a comprehensive system of world cable communications, which, as Mr. Rogers has shown, we have so far lamentably failed to do.

It is an exceedingly difficult task which Dr. Garfield has to perform in keeping the Institute of Politics away from the dangers which threaten its usefulness. He must unquestionably deny its platform to the propagandist. He must keep it uncommitted from dogmatic principles and from worshiping any angel. In my opinion, he has so far succeeded.

Williamstown, Massachusetts, August 23, 1922.

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LORD NORTHCLIFFE

BY J. ST. LOE STRACHEY

THOUGH I greatly appreciated the honor done me by so distinguished a publication as The Outlook, when asking me to write a study of Lord Northcliffe, there were many reasons which inclined me to excuse myself from undertaking the task. I had known Lord Northcliffe for a quarter of a century, and at one time in my life—that is, when both he and I were comparatively young men—we were on friendly, if not exactly on intimate, terms. We always differed a great deal in our outlook on public affairs, and indeed on things in general, and so found it difficult to lay our minds side by side as friends should. At the same time, I admired his push, energy, and great business qualities, and he, I think, liked as well as respected the "Spectator." It happened also that we were near neighbors in the country, and this propinquity made us see perhaps more of each other than we should if juxtaposition had not been an element in our acquaintance.

In later life we came to differ strongly on many questions. This, coupled with the fact that Lord Northcliffe gradually ceased to live much in Surrey, made us meet very little in the course of the last eight or nine years. Still our old acquaintanceship and the thought of the brilliant and eager young man whom I first got to know by a common interest in motor transport, and also the tragedy of his death—it was a cruel irony of fate which made his attempt to rest and restore his bodily and mental vigor the determinating cause of his illness—revived in me many kindly feelings towards the dead man. I should be inhuman if they had not. At the same time, my judgment told me in imperative terms that if I wrote upon Lord Northcliffe I must write the whole truth as I saw it and not partial and fragmentary glimpses. This again, my judgment told me, must lead to a critical attitude and to my saying things which one hesitates to say almost at the side of an open grave. I do not mean by this that I felt any necessity to say harsh things about Lord Northcliffe, but I knew that I could not indulge in the conventional eulogies, nor treat Lord Northcliffe from the point of view of a great man and a great journalist, as he has been treated so largely in the British and American press.

But, though these considerations inclined me strongly to say no more about Lord Northcliffe than I found it necessary to say in the "Spectator," reflection showed me that, after all, I ought to lay what I believe to be the facts before the American public. The reasons which brought about my final decision can easily be stated. The American public understand better than any other nation

Paul Thompson

LORD NORTHCLIFFE

what is gained by, and what is involved in, the art of publicity. Therefore it is very important that they should not imagine that every one in England looks upon Lord Northcliffe as a competent and representative exponent of that deeply important art.

It would be a cause of serious misunderstanding on a vital matter if the wiser minds in America should come to think that we regarded Lord Northcliffe as the ideal newspaper proprietor, editor, and publicist. Yet if no voice were raised here in protest and no sincere attempt made to show what Lord Northcliffe really stood for, and what was the attitude of better-informed British public opinion in regard to him, they could hardly do anything else but take him at his face value, or, at any rate, at the value apparently set on him by the British press. To judge by the eulogies published in London, one would imagine that Lord Northcliffe was a kind of Delaine and John Walter rolled into one, and that he fulfilled the highest ideals of journalism as understood in this country. I am sure I am right in saying that the great majority of thinking men would hold such a misconception to be little short of a disaster.

My aim is to show in its true colors his attitude towards the problems of journalism. I know of course that in doing so I shall expose myself to many disagreeable charges. To begin with, people may think me jealous as well as ungenerous. But I would rather incur those charges, and even the still more odious charge of sheltering personal hostility under the cloak of duty, than allow without protest Lord Northcliffe to be described as "the greatest figure in contemporary English journalism, and its ideal representative."

Lord Northcliffe was not a great editor. He was not a great publicist. He was not even a supreme organizer and collector of news, nor a great purveyor of publicity. He was something totally different. In my opinion, the highest thing that can be said of him is that he was a great man of business, a great money-maker accidentally engaged in the work of journalism. I use the word money-maker not in any hostile or in-

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vidious sense. I firmly believe that the money-makers supply a very useful element in human society. I can supply a fact in support of my assertion. Lord Northcliffe, some twenty years ago, said to me in one of those moments of self-revelation which were common with him as a young man and were in many ways extremely engaging: "I don't pretend to be a statesman, or even a politician, or to know much about public affairs. What I do know, is how to produce a paper and how to sell it." There, I think, he exactly diagnosed his own mental powers and limitations. He was a great merchant, or, if you will, a great broker in the wares of journalism; but he did not go further.

As long as he made it his main business to exploit and develop the machinery, physical, moral, and intellectual, of the press his success was almost unbounded. At the outset of his career almost everything he touched in the journalistic world not only turned into gold, but was from his point of view a well-deserved success. In the perfectly legitimate arts of the producer and salesman he was unrivaled. No matter was too small for his consideration, no enterprise or speculation too big. Though not an expert in any of the many branches of his undertakings, he managed to be what was quite as useful—that is, a successful chooser of men to help and serve him. But, though he relied upon the advice of experts, he showed his ability in knowing when to accept that advice whole-heartedly and when to reject it and trust to his own speculative instincts. If he determined to buy or found a newspaper, he followed prudent external advice unless it conflicted with his main and essential decisions.

It was the same story when he was considering whether he should commit himself to new machinery, and to new methods of using that machinery, or whether he should be content to go on in the old ways. Again, in the matter of salesmanship—that is, in the matter of pushing his wares—though his ideas were not his own and were not even original, he managed to use them so ingeniously and so boldly that they took on a kind of originality in his practice of them. Take a very simple example. When he was developing the "Daily Mail," I remember his telling me one of his plans for raising the circulation. He had returns of the daily sales of his paper in every city in the Kingdom. If he found that the proportion of sales per head of population in a particular town lagged behind the general average, he immediately set all his machinery in motion to ascertain the cause of this town's failure to absorb his paper. He kept asking the question, "Why does only *x* per cent of the population here take the 'Daily Mail' when three times *x* take it in a neighboring town?" He persisted in such interrogations till he had got the answer and applied his remedy. At the same time, complementary investigations were going on in the towns or districts which showed the highest percentages of readers. Was there any peculiar or extraordinary reason why they should read the "Daily Mail" in greater numbers than their neighbors? If not, then valuable lessons might be obtained by studying the action of his local agents, and applying these principles of action elsewhere. He was armed with facts for screwing up his circulation elsewhere. "What man had done in Blackchester man could do in Whiteville"—that was the "slogan" applied to those engaged in pushing his paper in new districts or in old districts which lagged behind.

But this, though clever and enterprising, was only a good example of the simple art of the vigilant salesman in all kinds of trades. There was nothing actually original about it, though there was a great deal of genuine enterprise and skill in the application of the artifice. No great vision and no special understanding of human nature or of the English people were involved.

As in the case of most successful money-makers—for once more we must never forget that it was in this region that Lord Northcliffe could claim unqualified success—the methods employed seemed to have very little to do with brain power or the higher intellectual gifts. Successful money-makers are rarely thinkers even in their own special trades, and this was, I think, specially true of Lord Northcliffe. As I felt obliged to point out in my obituary notice of him in the "Spectator" of August 19, Lord Northcliffe was not a daring innovator or speculator in the newspaper world, but rather a skilled and prudent user of other men's experiments. He once said to me with great impressiveness, and as if he were saying something which he regarded as one of the lodestars of his life, "Never be a pioneer!" He went on to explain that the pioneers in the various walks of life and business were never the men who succeeded. They went forward and, if they took the delights of exploration, they certainly did not get any other reward. The wise man watched the pioneer at work. If the pioneer fell and failed, and so showed that the ground was impracticable, the forest too thick, or the current too strong, he did not follow him. If, on the other hand, the pioneer succeeded, the wise man could proceed in confidence. The good business man was, that is, he who best availed himself of other men's experiments, but did not experiment himself.

I think an analysis of Lord Northcliffe's methods would prove that he almost invariably followed this plan. He never plunged. He never put his foot into what was alleged to be a ford without the feeling that he could draw it out if, after all, the water should prove dangerously deep. He did not found the "Daily Mail" till he had seen the experiment of the "Evening News," which was his first venture in daily journalism, succeed. He bought the "Evening News" very cheaply as a going concern, and watched it very carefully. Up till that time he had only been an owner, though a most successful owner, of popular weekly newspapers. When, however, he saw that with wisdom and prudence a halfpenny evening newspaper could be made, not only a good newspaper, but financially a very successful paper, he argued that what could be done with an evening paper could be done as well with a morning paper, or indeed a great deal better. Morning papers, in England at any rate, find it easier to get advertisements than evening newspapers. But when, fired by his experiences in the "Evening News," he determined on creating the "Daily Mail," he took every possible care to make his venture successful. He traded, as it were, both with the living and the dead in journalism to find new features and paying features. Especially did he study American models. These afforded him plenty of useful pioneers. He also studied the old ways of journalism in England and adopted features which for some reason or other had been allowed to drop out.

When I say "studied," I do not mean that he himself studied very carefully; but that he got other people to study for him, and then used his judgment. But all this, though excellent business, did not prove him a great journalist, a great editor, or even a great newspaper organizer. It only showed him a great man of business.

I doubt whether, in the true sense, Lord Northcliffe ever reflected or ever thought. His mind, as is so often to be noted in the case of the successful money-makers, was exceedingly superficial, as were, indeed, his mental interests private and public. He was, however, keen and alert and genuinely interested in new things. But he liked them as a clever child likes toys—something to be first welcomed as a mystery, but soon only tolerated till a newer or more amusing treasure could be found. He never thought things out, nor, indeed, realized the need of doing so. Above all, he never understood anything in the true sense of the word.

Though he talked much about publicity and, in a sense, practiced it on an enormous scale, and made a large fortune out of it, I feel certain that he never obtained a full and true view of the significance of the thing he was dealing in. Like so many men of his kind, he could throw up a series of balls and keep them spinning in the air, but he could not explain even to himself how his act of legerdemain was accomplished. To put it in another way, he had the faculty possessed by many dealers in the arts. There are plenty of picture dealers and dealers in antiques of all kinds who are totally without any artistic sense or knowledge, and appar-

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ently without any sensibility in regard to the beautiful. For all they know, Guercino lived in Spain and Goya in Bologna. They confuse centuries, epochs, and schools with the most marvelous profusion. Yet these same men instinctively know a good picture and can often tell far better than men of true learning, scholarship, and understanding in the philosophy of the æsthetic whether a picture is a genuine work or a forgery, and also by whose hand it was painted.

A sincere artist will often tell you that, though he has profoundly studied the work of, say, Leonardo all his life and has a sure intelligence in regard to the master's mind, if it comes to valuing a picture or being quite sure of its authenticity, he would very much rather trust to the judgment of Mr. Blackstein or Mr. Whitestein than his own. So Lord Northcliffe, though he did not understand publicity in the true sense, was often instinctively an exceedingly good judge of what would prove successful publicity and paying publicity. Just as a man may do "big business" in rubber without understanding the way in which rubber is produced, or what is its future, or what even are its uses, so Lord Northcliffe traded in publicity without knowing much about it or, at any rate, without understanding it in the higher sense.

A proof of this want of true understanding is to be found in that part of his life which was so conspicuous a failure. During the latter part of the war, and still more after the peace, Lord Northcliffe persuaded himself that the power of the press was greater than it really was. He dreamed of becoming the leader and director of the country, not indirectly and as a great influencer of public opinion, but actually as Prime Minister! That was, I am assured, his visionary aim. His lever was to be the newspapers he controlled. He found himself utterly mistaken when, having quarreled with Mr. Lloyd George as the obstacle to his ambition, he determined to remove him from power. Apparently, Lord Northcliffe was so little experienced or, at any rate, had so little understanding of his strength, that he thought he could write Mr. Lloyd George down—*i. e.*, destroy him by leading articles. If he had been able to reflect, he would have learned that, though Mr. Lloyd George might destroy himself, he could not be destroyed by newspaper opposition. He had, in fact, utterly misconceived the nature of the power of the press.

No one thinks more highly of the profession of journalism, no one is prouder of the position of the press, than I, but it must never be forgotten that the one and almost only power of the press is publicity. Pope in his "Essay on the Characters of Women," speaking of women's place in the world, declares that power is all their end, but "beauty all their means." So with us newspaper men. Power may be all our end, but publicity is our only means.

But, granted this, what are the consequences? One of the most important is that, though we may "boom" a statesman in whom we believe or whom, for some other and possibly less worthy motive, we want to keep before the public, we cannot unmake him by the arts which we used to make him. As Dr. Johnson put it, "No man is ever written down except by himself." A very few moments of thought will show that this is due to the fact just noticed, the fact that publicity is the newspaper's only means to power. If you are always writing a man down, you are in effect always advertising him, always giving him publicity. But in giving him publicity you bring him before the public eye, and then the public, in that intensely independent way which is theirs, judge him from their own standpoint. But, while judging for themselves, they are very apt to note and so to discount the animus with which a man is attacked. Eulogy is a lubricant which, though it may occasionally weary, does not raise the contradictiousness of mankind. On the other hand, persistent antagonism is sure to bring into operation the law of reversed effort. If one sees a person persistently abused in the press, one is very apt to take the other side.

But there is a higher motive than this of contradiction. When a man is brought before the public merely to be commended, the thing is soon over and forgotten. If, however, he is arraigned before the court of public opinion, the jurors realize that they must go more thoroughly into the matter. They must hear both sides and judge the facts. But it may well be that in this process of adjudication they take a different view to that of the journalistic prosecutor. This is indeed a happy circumstance. It makes the journalist careful in his attacks, and so acts as an antiseptic. But this limitation of the power of the press Lord Northcliffe never understood, and perhaps never even tried to understand. He took the view of the flatterers of the press—*i. e.*, that a newspaper can do almost what it likes with public opinion. He was convinced that by a careful manipulation and presentation of the news the public, without being directly deceived, could be made to take the view which the newspaper wanted it to take. This danger of manipulation is no doubt real, but it is not nearly so great a danger as it appears to be. Fortunately, there are many safeguards and correctives. If not, the peoples who depend upon their newspapers so greatly as do those of the English-speaking world would be of all men most miserable. As a class newspaper men have an instinctive feeling that they must tell the news, and tell it honestly. I am not going to pretend that this is from a double dose of original virtue vouchsafed to my profession. What I have termed an instinct, no doubt, to a great extent arises from the knowledge, conscious or sub-conscious, that publicity is our greatest business, and that those who ignore this fact and sell adulterated wares (that is what manipulation of the press comes to) will in the end do bad and not good business.

Here I reach a very interesting point in connection with journalism. I firmly believe that the newspaper that is run as a business concern—run, that is, to pay, *i. e.*, run to sell its readers what they want to buy—is likely to be a better paper and also to serve the community better than the newspaper which has ulterior ends. The ideal newspaper proprietor, in my opinion, is the honest tradesman, the man who says, in effect, of himself and his work, "My business is to sell the public a good, sound newspaper, a paper which contains nothing that has been adulterated, nothing that is a sham, nothing that is poisonous. I am the servant of the public, but I claim the right to act the part which every honorable and high-minded servant acts. I will obey my master up to a certain point, and no further. If he asks me to do a foolish thing, I may do so, because, after all, the choice is his. If, however, he asks me to do a low, mean, or disreputable, let alone a criminal thing, I must refuse and tell him plainly what I think of his order."

What the ordinary citizen desires to get from his paper is the facts, and the whole of the facts. Now, he may have the highest belief in Mr. So-and-So's good intentions, but he does not want to have his news colored by them, however good they may be. Still less does he want to have his news distorted by the personal likes or dislikes of a proprietor. Therefore he greatly distrusts the newspapers owned by men who are in the newspaper business, not as tradesmen, but for ulterior objects—party objects, personal objects, or pecuniary objects other than those derived from the direct sale of a newspaper. American newspapers, I may say parenthetically, have come to their great position and will, I believe, continue to hold that position by the fact that they are so largely owned by people who are openly and obviously engaged in the trade of selling newspapers, and who know that in the end they can do sound business only by selling "a straight and sound line of goods." Another good example was the London "Times" in the past. The Walters were essentially honest tradesmen. They had a great public relying upon them for a particular class of intellectual product, and they supplied that product. They did not look beyond their trade. For example, when Lord Palmerston lectured Delane on the want of consideration, public spirit, and so forth, which he had shown in publishing a piece of news which was inconvenient to the Government, Delane cut him short with the brief but crushing sentence, "You seem to forget, Lord Palmerston, that my business is publicity."

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That was an answer worthy of the "Times" at its best. Delane was speaking greatly of a great trade. I am quite content not to put it higher than that. I do not claim to be engaged in an art or a profession.

In a similar way, Lord Northcliffe, while he was successful—that is, up till middle life—was a true trader in news, even if not one who could claim to be very well inspired or very thoughtful or very reflective. The moment, however, that he began to use the great lever he had forged for other purposes than those for which it was meant he got into difficulties and began to lose his influence. Curiously enough, in some confused way Lord Northcliffe seemed to have realized this himself. Only a few months ago, in a wild pamphlet which he wrote about millionaire newspaper proprietors, he made a vehement attack on men who owned newspapers, not because they wanted to carry on a successful trade, but because they had ulterior motives. With a good deal of his invective on this point I found myself in agreement. Unfortunately, however, Lord Northcliffe was like the lady of whom Congreve wrote in his famous poem:

She *is* the thing that she despises.

He was all the time doing the very thing that he was denouncing—*i. e.*, the man who used his papers, not for trade, but for other purposes.

Before I end this sketch of Lord Northcliffe and the journalistic lessons of his career I want to say once more that, though I have had to speak plainly about him, I am strongly touched by the tragic irony of his end. I should have been only too glad if I could have honestly said, "At any rate, he succeeded in doing what he tried to do." Respect for the truth will only let me say that he succeeded in this up till the middle of his life, and then that the abundance of his success led him to failure. How this came about is easily seen by any one who regards the facts of his life. When still a very young man, and without experience—he was not one of the people who possessed an intuitive knowledge of life and men—he reached a position in which he was toadied, flattered, and cajoled by the majority of those with whom he came in contact.

Considering the temptations to which he was exposed, and considering also the facts of his career, one might very well say that the wonder was, not that he suffered a kind of intellectual shipwreck, but that he did not do a great deal more harm than he in fact did. That, in my opinion, is the just view, and, being so, I feel bound to record it.

I have a word to add by way of postscript. My readers may think it strange that I have said nothing about Lord Northcliffe and the part he played in the war. I have not dealt with his war record because I believe that his influence on the war was absurdly exaggerated. If, then, I had touched the matter, I could not have avoided being strongly polemical. Also, I must have spoken more harshly than I want to speak. Finally, I wanted to put what I think is a true account of the man before the American public, not to plunge into an infructuous controversy.

SHEER ENVY

BY MARIA MORAVSKY

I NEVER camped in all my life. I hated exercise. I was afraid to sleep with my windows open. So now when I see a husky, salmon-colored American camper, proud of his fresh sun-blisters, I look at him resentfully.

Tents with wooden floors! Real gas stoves! Portable phonographs! And—the crowning glory of it all—folding bathtubs! And he calls this camping! Why, if a Russian housewife laid her eyes on all the American camper's kitchen outfit, she would unhesitatingly forsake her city house for the "wild" life in the open.

"To rough it"—you call your camping! You luxury-swamped sybarites! And you have the nerve to call the poor Russian city-mole an effeminate person!

In Russia we seldom camp of our free will. And it is not because we are more effeminate than you. If we do not open our windows at night, even if it overlooks the sheltered street in the city, it is because we cannot afford to waste so much heat. To sleep with the windows wide open in winter—why, it would call for steam heating, or at least for all-wool underwear! No average Russian was ever as rich as that!

And to move to the country with all the array of canned food, stoves, cameras, Victrolas, and—above all—with a bathtub! The luxury of ancient Rome had nothing on you, modern American campers!

When I saw for the first time the famous tent city of San Diego, on Coronado Beach, I thought almost with tears: "If one-tenth of our peasants could afford a tent dwelling with a screened porch, a swinging hammock, a gas-stove, and a rubber bathtub, we would consider ourselves a nation of millionaires!"

Sheer envy is and will be the predominant feeling of a foreigner gazing at all these camp luxuries until you begin sharing them with the great barren camp called the after-war Europe. We need your trading in portable bungalows, little stoves, hand showers, cheap articles of hygiene, and scores of civilization's substitutes for immediate use, because the war-ridden countries cannot be rebuilt at even a year's notice. To make the beggar-like conditions of life less painful many a European country should be put on a camping basis. Temporary homes, with at least a ghost of comfort—this is what we need immediately. What you mean by reconstruction is a thing far too solid for us.

You want to rebuild us at once and thoroughly; to put us firmly on our feet; to give us modern electric fixtures, fine railways (provided you obtain profitable concessions for building them), up-to-date plumbing (provided we can pay millions of rubles, marks, or kronen to your engineers). Wonderful task, and well worth spending your and our energy and money! But, as the ancient Slav proverb goes: "A golden plate is of no use to the hungry."

Do not give us a golden plate alone. Don't start a wonderful system of plumbing without giving us in the meantime cheap water filters—to save us from cholera and her sister epidemics. A tent erected immediately is better than the most comfortable house next season.

We have to live somehow in the meantime. We have to camp, not for pleasure, but for the sake of saving our lives, to "rough it" in the severest sense of the word. And who, if not Americans, campers *par excellence*, will teach the world how to camp?

THE DREAD TYPHOON

Do you remember the island of Yap? It figured not long ago in the press despatches as a center of international discord. But Yap is not young as a disturbing factor in the world; it is the nest from which the dread typhoon arises to carry death and destruction to eastern Asia and the ships of the Pacific.

LIEUTENANT CLIFFORD A. TINKER recounts the family history of the typhoon in a forthcoming issue of The Outlook.

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UNDER FOUR PRESIDENTS

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF OSCAR S. STRAUS

CHAPTER II—LAW AND LETTERS

MY brother Nathan at this time carried through a bit of youthful business enterprise which added greatly to his joy and mine. Having collected some old hemp rope, which was very scarce at the time, he received enough money for it to enable him to buy a handsome bay pony. This became our joint and most treasured possession. Nathan in later years became noted as a horse fancier, a driver of trotters, the owner of a fine stable. It is an old axiom that the man who really knows horses knows men also. Nathan knew both. But few things ever gave Nathan and myself as much pleasure as the possession of that pony. So it was a hard blow for us when he became a Yankee prisoner of war.

On April 16, 1865, General James H. Wilson, commanding 15,000 Federal soldiers, marched against Columbus. Lee had surrendered nine days earlier, but this was unknown to General Wilson and to our citizen soldiers, composed chiefly of superannuated men and schoolboys. There was a feeble defense, and Wilson's army took possession. Soon afterwards the rabble from the factories commenced looting. Led by drunken Federal soldiers, they burned the cotton warehouses. Lost were the savings of many, including most of my father's. All horses were seized, our little pony among the rest. I never saw him again, though I still retain a vivid mental picture of him. Frequently since, when I have met that fine old veteran, General Wilson, who is still among the living, hale and hearty, I have jestingly reproached him for taking my most treasured possession.

"Go South" had been good enough advice in 1852, but "Stay South" under what was known as Reconstruction—stay there under conditions serious enough to break the strongest and discourage the most enterprising—this was not suitable to my father's enterprise. Again he forced a situation analogous to that after the '48 Revolution—much more serious, though. He was older.

The North offered an outlet for enterprise. There, too, my father could more readily dispose of the remainder of his cotton. His idea was to pay off pre-war debts contracted in New York and Philadelphia and make a fresh start. Isidor was able to help him considerably. A youngster of nineteen, but already a sagacious man of experience, a stay of two years in London had netted him several thousand dollars. Sent there as secretary of a commission to buy supplies for the State of Georgia, he had turned to brokerage when the effective blockade of Southern ports stopped shipments. He had made his profit selling Confederate bonds. Returning, he used part of the proceeds to purchase a house for his mother and added the balance to his father's money, with which they established a wholesale china and glassware business in New York City.

When the Confederate Government canceled the commercial obligations of Southern merchants to Northern creditors and ordered this indebtedness paid to the Government instead, the debtors regarded themselves morally free from paying their creditors. My father, though, was true to his original obligations, saying:

"I propose to pay my debts in full and leave to my children a good name even if I should leave them nothing else."

The dry-goods house of George Bliss & Co. was his principal New York creditor, and the sum between four and five thousand dollars. When my father called about the debt, Mr. Bliss was amazed, asked many questions, and even then found it difficult to grasp how this man of fifty-seven, with four children, stood ready to plunge into a new venture and handicap himself at the start by paying off an old debt.

"I don't think you are fair to your family and yourself," said Mr. Bliss, "to deprive yourself of the slender means you tell me you possess by paying out your available resources. I will compromise with you for less than the full amount, in view of the hardships of war and your family obligations."

PREPARING FOR COLLEGE

Isidor arranged for my schooling. A picture of Columbia College in my geography text-book set me to thinking how wonderful it would be to study there. Being only fourteen and a half when we came to New York, and not having the entrance requirements, I was instead enrolled in the Columbia Grammar School. It was my first experience with a high-grade school. The teaching was much more thorough. It seemed to me I had to learn everything anew. Considering the modest income of the family, the tuition fee and the cost for books were large, but my father, economical in all other respects, was liberal beyond his means where education was concerned. My brother, moreover, was desirous that I should have the advantage of the college training which circumstances, notably the war, had withheld from him.

I appreciated to the full the privilege I was permitted to enjoy, and applied myself whole-heartedly to study. The school regulations required that the parents should fill out a blank each week stating, among other things, the number of hours we studied at home. Three or four hours were the average for most students, but, as my average was fully double that, I felt rather ashamed to give the exact number, so I stated less.

The school was at Fourth Avenue and Twenty-seventh Street and our home was in West Forty-ninth Street. I always walked both ways, saving carfares and at the same time conserving my health.

Despite my hard work, I made a poor showing, though on one occasion I shone with accidental glory. It was the custom when a question was asked to pass it from pupil to pupil, and to set the one who gave the correct answer at the head of the class. It so happened once that I gave a fortunate answer and moved forward to occupy the seat of scholastic eminence. I sat there enjoying a near view of the teacher's countenance, wondering how long I would thus remain distinguished, and looking back occasionally to note how the last row looked. At this moment a visitor entered who was none other than the inventor of the telegraph, S. F. B. Morse, whose grandson was in my class. Knowing the custom and observing me in the seat of honor, he remarked upon my having a large head in comparison with my body, something like himself, and added that I must be a bright boy. There was humiliation rather than elation in being thus praised when I, as well as the rest, knew I did not deserve it.

The principal, Dr. Bacon, encouraged us individually when the time for college-entrance examinations approached in the spring of 1867. For me he had consolation in addition to encouragement, for he feared that because of my lack of early training I might not pass. There were still two weeks before the examination. I crammed night and day. I knew that I could not expect my father to keep me in school another year when after two years of preparation I had shown myself deficient. That thought was my spur, though I am quite sure that both Isidor and my father, knowing I had done my best, would have insisted upon my taking another year for preparation.

I was not prepared, therefore, for so surprising a result as to be the only one in my class to pass all examinations without a single condition. "Lucky dog!" said the others who flunked; and I could not but admit it was luck rather than brilliancy. The professor who examined my classmates in ancient geography was the author of the text-book upon which the examination was held. A meticulous pundit, he regarded that book as supreme and absolute. A good answer, if not exactly according to that book, was as good as no answer at all.

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MRS. OSCAR S. STRAUS

From a portrait of the wife of the Ambassador, painted by Cremer

Luckily, another and more generous-minded professor had taken his place by the time it was my turn to be examined.

DISTINGUISHED CLASSMATES

The college course began October 7, 1867. Our class matriculated fifty-two and graduated thirty-one. Among those who graduated were Stuyvesant Fish, of the well-known New York family, whose father, Hamilton Fish, Secretary of State in the Grant Administration, as well as his grandfather, Nicholas Fish, were also graduates from Columbia.

Brander Matthews, who then carried the prefix of James, was also a graduate. He gave evidence then by his writings in the college papers of his future distinguished career as a literary and dramatic critic. Others were Robert Fulton Cutting, an ideal citizen, member of a famous old New York family, and for many years President of the Citizens' Union; and Henry Van Rensselaer, afterwards a Jesuit father, who is no longer among the living. In 1916, on the occasion of the commemoration of the 250th anniversary of the founding of the College, three members of this class, including myself, received the honorary degree of LL.D. At this writing, fifty years since graduation, only ten among our number are remaining.

Athletic sports had very little college vogue at that time, especially at Columbia, confined as it was within a city block. With no such outlet for healthy spirits, the tendency for some students

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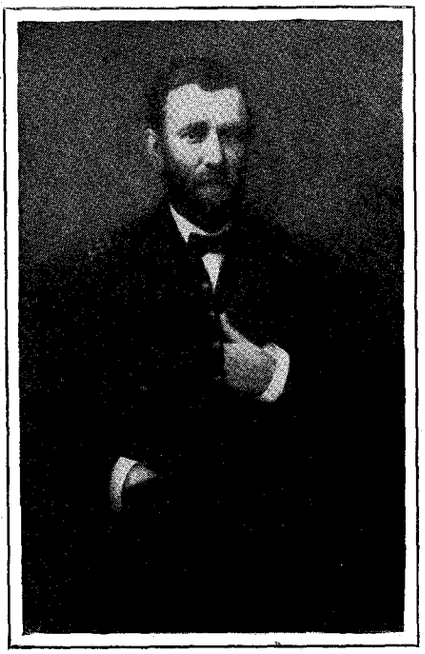


President U. S. Grant, to whom the autobiographer appealed, as a youth, in his ambition for a military career

was to become boisterous and lacking in proper decorum in the lecture-room, particularly when the subject was not to their liking.

A compulsory and most unpopular subject in the senior class was Evidence of Christianity, and, as that gentle, good-natured professor Rev. Dr. McVickar was entirely lacking in the power to maintain discipline, Evidence of Christianity was a battle-ground. It gave rise to many boisterous demonstrations. The study was compulsory and denominational, and a number of the students who were not Episcopalians resented it. In common with most of the class, I strongly favored that the subject should be elective instead of compulsory. Yet the College found a legal, if unreasonable, justification for the study, based upon the fact that Columbia was originally an Episcopalian foundation. Dr. McVickar complained to the College Board. President Barnard gave serious attention to the matter, but nothing was done to improve the situation.

CLASS-ROOM DIPLOMACY

The disturbance in the lecture-room one day grew unbearably boisterous, and the professor was in considerable distress. I arose and told him I knew how he could have an orderly class. He was in such a plight that any suggestion would have been favorable to him. I asked him to let me take his chair for a moment, which he did. The class was silent, curious to know what I was about to do.

I made an appeal, reminding them briefly that we were now seniors, and that some of us, especially those who intended to study for the ministry, were interested in the subject but were unable to follow it because of the disturbance. As I paused I heard several jeers of "Professor Straus." Then I called upon those who were opposed to the study of Evidence of Christianity—and I knew there were a number—to rise. They arose.

"You may leave the room," I said. Eight or ten remained. Turning to Dr. McVickar, I said: "Here is a class you can teach."

Subsequently a petition was drawn up and signed by a majority of the seniors requesting that the class be excused from examinations in Evidence of Christianity. The request was denied.

Among the few collegiate prizes was one known as the Alumni Prize for the most deserving students in the graduating class. The College Board nominated William H. Sage, J. F. Vermilye, and myself as the candidates, and the class elected Vermilye, to whom the prize was awarded.

AN INTERVIEW WITH GRANT

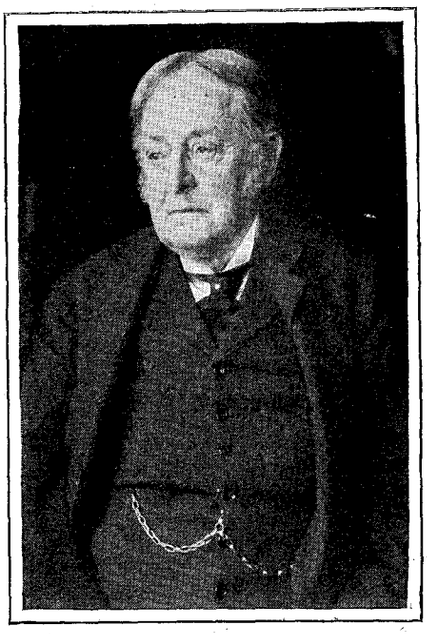
I had a short-lived notion at this time of entering the army. Reading in the newspapers that President Grant had a few cadetships open for West Point, I obtained from President Barnard, of Columbia, a letter of introduction to Grant, in which I was commended highly.

I called on the President, who was in the city. He received me kindly, and said the few appointments allowed him by the law must be offered first to sons of officers who had been killed in the war. If sufficient were not available for all the appointments, he would be glad to give me a chance. I told him I thought he was perfectly right. That ended my great military career.

Not from special aptitude, but because I preferred it to business, I chose the law for my profession. My entire outlook was idealistic rather than practical. As with other young men, it cost me considerable mental struggle to harmonize the two divergent views into a workaday plan. As my father and brothers had begun to prosper in business, and as I had no one but myself to look ahead for, I felt free to follow my own bent. Besides, being the youngest, I had the benefit of their brotherly interest and economic protection if there were need for it. This served to encourage my utmost efforts not only on my own account, but to justify their interest and help.

I graduated sixth in my class and was designated to deliver the class poem at Commencement. The choice, I remember, lay between Brander Matthews and myself, and for some reason which I have not been able to ascertain to this day, I was chosen. "Truth and Error," which I had had gravely entitled the poem, was well received by the large audience of proud parents and sympathetic friends who gathered at the Academy of Music.

In the autumn of 1871 I entered Co-



Joseph H. Choate, distinguished lawyer, with whom Mr. Straus rode horseback every morning for several years

lumbia Law School, after enjoying the first vacation I had taken since I came to New York. Other summers I had spent assisting in some branch of my father's business, not because I relished work unduly, but because I regarded it less as labor than as diversion.

My first vacation, in the Wyoming Valley, near Wilkes-Barre, was a success in spite of the farmer with whom I boarded. Perhaps I did not have a right to expect much for the five dollars a week which I paid him, but, whatever I expected, I remember that I received less. But there were fish in the brooks, and I do not recall that I starved.

MEMOIRS OF LAW SCHOOL

The Law School, which was at that time situated in Lafayette Place, was under the direction of Theodore W. Dwight, who deserved his great reputation as the most distinguished teacher of law in the country.

Our professor in political science, whose lectures we attended once a week, was the distinguished Francis Lieber, a Prussian veteran who had fought in the Battle of Waterloo. At the close of the Napoleonic wars he returned to his studies in Berlin, and thereafter was several times arrested for his outspoken liberal views. After frequent persecution, and even imprisonment, he fled to England, and in 1827 came to this country. He was the author of many books, legal and political, among them being "Civil Liberty," which was adopted as a text-book in several of our universities. He prepared in 1863 "Instructions for the Government of Armies of the United States in the Field," which Lincoln promulgated as a general order of the War Department. It was a masterly piece of work, embodying advanced hu-

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From Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, July 10, 1875

Before an audience that packed the immense Gilmore's Garden, which then occupied the present site of Madison Square Garden in New York, Mr. Straus delivered his "poetic swan song" in 1875 at a fair for the benefit of Mount Sinai Hospital. This is a view of Gilmore's Summer Concert Garden in its heyday

manitarian principles. It formed the basis for several later European codes.

Usually egotism and real merit do not co-ordinate, but negate one another; Lieber was an exception. He combined both in a marked degree, sometimes in a manner that afforded amusement to his students. He referred continuously to "My Civil Liberty" as a book of extraordinary erudition, new in its field, the last word on the subject. He was a short, solidly built man, with a distinct German accent, and so full of his subject that he was apt to lose himself in the vast field of his philosophical and historical knowledge. As his course was optional, those who came to listen came to learn, and we received a larger view of the function of law in civil society than we derived from all our studies of municipal law.

The course at the Law School covered two years, and successful examination at the end of it entitled a student to admission to the bar without a further State examination. I was graduated in June, 1873, and immediately entered the law office of Ward, Jones & Whitehead, a prominent New York law firm, whose senior member, John E. Ward, had presided over the Democratic National Convention which nominated Buchanan in 1856. Later he served for two or three years as Minister to China. He was a friend of my brother Isidor, and took me into his office largely out of friendship for him.

I remained with his firm about six months, forming a partnership later in 1873 with James A. Hudson, who was associated with the Ward firm and was about ten years my senior. The new firm was Hudson & Straus, with offices on the fourth floor of 59 Wall Street. On the same floor was the office of Charles O'Conor, then the acknowledged head of the American bar. He was practically retired, but still kept a small office and a clerk. Frequently, feeling fatigued during the one or two weekly visits to his office, he would rest himself on a lounge in the room set aside in our office for a library.

It was an unusual privilege for a young lawyer like myself to enjoy such pleasant personal relations with this great leader of his profession. We received our first important case through him, and collected so much more of an old debt than our client had expected that he sent us a check for ten thousand dollars, saying that if we did not regard it as sufficient he would make the check larger. With five thousand dollars in reserve, I felt rich and independent. My wants were simple, and our general practice was encouraging.

FOUNDING OF YOUNG MEN'S HEBREW ASSOCIATION

At about this time I first became active in public-spirited undertakings. The Young Men's Christian Association a few years before had opened its Twenty-third Street Branch in New York, and the movement, on the whole, was getting much publicity and proving very successful in its work among young men. But it was an institution for Christians, and it occurred to several of us—as I remember it, there were two of my fellow-members of the bar, Meyer S. Isaacs and Isaac S. Isaacs, Dr. Simeon N. Leo, Solomon B. Solomon, and myself—that it would be a useful undertaking if we organized a Young Men's Hebrew Association for the cultural and intellectual advancement of Jewish young men.

We launched our project early in 1874. We rented a house in the vicinity of Nineteenth or Twentieth Street and began in a very modest way. Our first entertainment was of a purely literary nature, and I recollect on that occasion addressing the members of the infant enterprise on the subject of literary clubs, ancient and modern, from the time of Socrates and Plato to the days of the coffee-houses of Addison, Steele, and Goldsmith. The Y. M. H. A. subsequently had its years of struggle for existence, but to-day its place in our cities as an influence for the development of culture and patriotism is assured, as well as that of its sister organization of later birth, the Young Women's Hebrew Association.

CONCERNING PSYCHOLOGICAL SPREES

In 1876 or thereabouts we removed our office to the New York Life Building, at 346 Broadway, corner of Franklin Street, because our practice was largely commercial, and this location was more convenient for our clients. Adjoining our office on the same floor was the office of Chamberlain, Carter & Eaton, then one of the leading commercial law firms, of which subsequently Charles E. Hughes became a member. In 1878 Simon Sterne, then one of the younger leaders of the bar, entered the firm, which became Sterne, Hudson & Straus; afterwards, when our managing clerk entered the firm, Sterne, Straus & Thompson. Hudson withdrew to devote himself to patent law.

Thompson, who replaced him, was the author of books upon psychology which were commended by Herbert Spencer and other leading European and American authorities. He was more interested in psychology than in law; and Sterne, who could be very sarcastic, once said: "Do you know that Thompson is dissipating?"

I expressed surprise.

"Of course he is," he went on. "When he leaves here, he works till all hours of the night writing psychology, and returns next morning to his legal work with an exhausted brain. I'd rather he went on a spree, instead, for one gets over that quite definitely."

The firm had a varied practice, ranging from collection cases to important questions regarding street railways and other public utilities. Sterne was rapidly achieving a reputation as a leading authority upon railways and railway legislation. In 1879 he was retained as legislative counsel by an Assembly committee to investigate political corruption influenced by railway corporations. The chairman of the committee was A. Barton Hepburn, then an Assemblyman from St. Lawrence County. The committee sat intermittently for nine months. The report, including certain recommendations for legislation partly drafted by Sterne, was the first impressive and well-directed attempt to deal with the public regulation of transportation companies, and resulted in the

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passage of the State Railroad Commission Bill in the 1880 session. It also exerted an influence seven years later when the Federal legislators created the Federal Inter-State Commerce Commission.

While Sterne was engaged in this public work his two junior partners, besides giving him assistance, conducted the practice of the firm. Such railway clients as we had withdrew their business as a protest against the public activities of our senior partner.

ON THE BRIDLE-PATH WITH JOSEPH H. CHOATE

I enjoyed at this time an intimacy with Joseph H. Choate, of the firm of Evarts, Southmayd & Choate. Daily for several years we spent the early mornings saddle-riding in the park. He was always full of fun and wit during these exhilarating morning hours. There was hardly a subject we did not discuss while in the saddle. His days were crowded, for amid the exacting duties of his profession he was much sought after to make public addresses on important occasions. On horseback he would frequently outline the substance of his future addresses.

"I am in fashion just now as a speaker," he said once, "but, just like wall-paper, the fashion will change."

However, the fashion to secure Mr. Choate as the principal speaker on public occasions continued until his death in 1917.

My major work for the firm was in the most exacting and nerve-racking branch, the trying of cases. I had not yet learned to conserve my energies. The result was that the wearing exactions of court work reduced my weight to 105 pounds. Consulting a physician, I was strongly advised to choose less exacting work, and especially to stop the trying of cases. As that branch of the law appealed to me most, it was a great disappointment to have to abandon it. Rather than continue in the profession with such an inhibition, I yielded to the advice of my father and brother, and early in 1881, after taking several months' vacation, I quit the law and became a member of L. Straus & Sons, already large manufacturers and importers of china and glassware.

It so happened that on account of their growing business they needed my services, and my transition period was made as acceptable and agreeable as possible. I continued for a long time, however, to long for the profession to which I was so much attached. As a compensation I devoted my evenings and spare time to historical reading and study.

JOAQUIN MILLER READS POEM AT WEDDING DINNER

Having embarked on a business career, I reversed a decision that I made while practicing law. As a lawyer I had taken very seriously and literally the saying that "the law is a jealous mistress." I was her devoted slave, quite willingly so, and I determined never to marry. I was economically independent as a single man, and could devote my time to the law for its own sake. This I preferred to do, as the idealist that I was, rather than pursue the law for economic reasons first, and for its own sake as much as possible secondarily, which I felt would have to be the case if I married. But as a business man things were different, and I decided now to marry.

On January 23, 1882, I became engaged to Sarah, only daughter of Louis and Hannah Seller Lavanburg, and we were married on the 19th of April following, at the home of her parents, on West Forty-sixth Street, near Fifth Avenue. At the wedding dinner, to which had come hosts of our friends and acquaintances, Joaquin Miller, Poet of the Sierras, as he was called, read a poem which he composed for the event. The manuscript, I think, is still in my possession.

An address I delivered before the Young Men's Hebrew Association in 1875 denoted my line of intellectual endeavor for the next few years. My subject was "The Origin of the Republican Form of Government in the United States." Delivered before a large audience at Chickering Hall, it was given generous notices in the press, resulting some months later in my giving another address on the same subject before the Long Island Historical Society of Brooklyn. I traced the rise of democracy, as distinguished from monarchy, from the Hebrew commonwealth of the early New England Puritans, especially in their politico-religious "sermons," which were delivered annually before the legislatures of the several New England colonies. This line of presentation was referred to in the notices of the address, and it attracted many of the Brooklyn ministers of various denominations.

In one part of this address, after referring to the sermons, I also quoted a similar argument advanced by Thomas Paine in his "Common Sense." Then I quoted Washington, Monroe, Dr. Rush, and others in praise of Paine's services to the patriotic cause. Several ministers in the audience left the hall, saying that they did not come to hear eulogies of Paine. I refrained from expressing any opinion of my own, but simply quoted the high estimate of the Fathers of the Republic.

LITERARY AVOCATIONS

This subject I later developed into a book with the same title, which subsequently was translated and published in France by Emile de Laveleye, the eminent Belgian publicist. It was a pleasing event in my life, since the book was well received and even spoken of among American historical writers as a distinct contribution to our history.

My next book, "Roger Williams, the Pioneer of Religious Liberty," grew out of studies made in preparing the first book. Historical writing is characterized as the aristocracy of literature, because it requires long and patient investigations and yields meager returns Fortunately, by reason of my vocation, I could indulge in my avocation, especially after business hours. The late Russell Sage is said to have advised a young man who consulted him not to fritter away his time on books, but to concentrate upon one book, and that book the ledger. My own advice would be that of Robert Burns, who sang:

> And gather gear by every wile,
> That's justified by honor,—
> Not for to hide it in a hedge,
> Nor for a train-attendant.
> But for the glorious privilege
> Of being independent.

My Life of Roger Williams had a generous circulation, several reprints, and was highly commended by the reviewers. I published various works later, for which I was given honorary degrees at various colleges.

One more time I figured in public as a writer of poetry before I finally put the craving aside and adjusted myself to things for which I was better adapted. In 1875 a large fair was held at Gilmore's Garden, which then occupied the site upon which is now Madison Square Garden. The purpose of the fair was to raise funds for the erection of a new building for the Mount Sinai Hospital. Samuel J. Tilden, then Governor of New York and prospective Democratic nominee for the Presidency, made the opening address and I delivered a poem. Thus my poetic swan song was sung before an audience which packed the immense garden.

Chapter III of "Under Four Presidents"

will appear next week. It describes the interesting circumstances and events that led to the appointment of a Jewish Ambassador from a Christian democracy to a Mohammedan absolutism.

The famous Henry Ward Beecher letter to President Cleveland, urging the appointment of Mr. Straus, is printed in full, some of it in facsimile. The voyage to Turkey, including memorable visits in London and Paris, is described. Constantinople and its strange people are closely portrayed.

Mr. Straus began his autobiography in last week's issue of The Outlook with an account of his forefathers in Bavaria, one of whom figured in Napoleon's councils, and of the family's journey to Georgia. There are intimate impressions of slavery, of deacons dueling with knives, circuit riders charmed by the Biblical erudition of Oscar Straus's father, and the future diplomat's first lessons in oratory.

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THE BOOK TABLE

BOSWELL YOUNG AND OLD

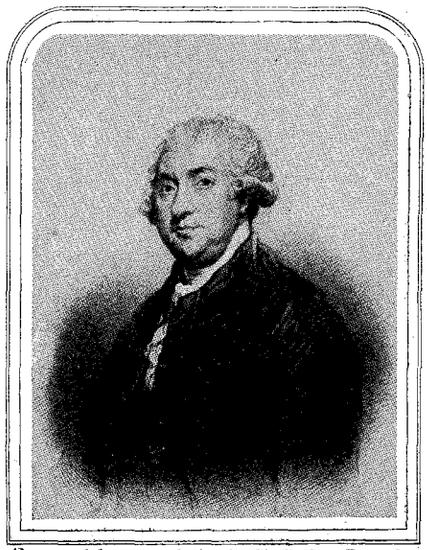
BY ARNOLD MULDER

YOU walk in on a movie in the middle of the story, see it through to the end, only to find that it is the last performance of the day and that the first half of the plot must forever remain a question-mark. If the story has gripped you, your mind automatically tries to supply what has gone before. How did the disagreement between the lovers arise? What was the mysterious crime that the hero is accused of having committed? How did the villain get a hold on the girl's father? Rather fascinating study, but baffling in proportion to the subtlety of the story.

Professor Tinker's "Young Boswell"[1] supplies such a first part of a half-told tale of infinite charm and subtlety for which the world has been waiting for a hundred and thirty years. Boswell himself in his *magnum opus* had given many glimpses into his own life that were almost exasperating because they left our interest in him as a personality unsatisfied. He stepped into Johnson's life in the middle and, good artist that he was, expended his energies on developing a complete portrait of the "bear," using himself merely as a tool. But it was not possible for him to stay out of the picture, and again and again he tells about himself only in so far as the story has a bearing on Johnson, leaving our curiosity about what went before and after, so far as the narrator is concerned, unsatisfied. His love affairs, for instance. In the "Life" he marries and begets children, and there is a good deal about domestic arrangements, but it is all incidental, sketchy—as of course it should be. Professor Tinker's book fills in the picture, and a delightful picture it is. And then the strained relations between Boswell and his father: in the "Life" the story leaves us halting between two opinions; in "Young Boswell" we are given a view of the beginnings and ends of things and we are content. Boswell's life on the Continent is represented by a few sketchy letters in the biography; in "Young Boswell" such incidents as the fascinating attempt to bring Rousseau and Voltaire together form a thrilling story.

These are only hints of what the Boswell lover may look for in Professor Tinker's book. The pages are sprinkled with incidents that are beginnings of threads which the world has had in its hands a hundred and thirty years. The theater has more than once made a *tour de force* by developing a story backwards, and that is also about the net effect of the publication of "Young Boswell." And the fact that it is a work of ripe scholarship, that the author has spared no pains to tap the rich sources at his command—the collection of Mr. Adam, the Temple manuscript, etc.—makes the story all the more thrilling and the portrait of Boswell all the more alluring.

Professor Tinker is not "Boswell's Boswell," as the advertisements claim—no one could be "Boswell's Boswell" after a hundred and thirty years, constant note-taking on the spot as ideas came



Engraved from a painting by Sir Joshua Reynol

JAMES BOSWELL

hot from the brain forming too great a part of Boswell's equipment; but he has done what during all this time has been crying to be done—executed an authentic portrait of the man who himself had painted perhaps the completest portrait in history.

And how very much this needed doing! Macaulay was not the only one who thought that Boswell's genius resided in his thick hide. A sort of myth has grown up around James Boswell which makes his name practically synonymous with "sycophant." Not only does "Young Boswell" give the lie once for all to this notion, but it does a still greater service by driving readers back to the "Life of Johnson." Like most great books, the "Life" has been kept before the public for more than a century by the enthusiastic praise of a very few persons. The rest of us who are at all conscious of things literary have been content to admire at second-hand.

My own case is probably typical, hence this record of a personal reaction. For twenty years I had been wanting to read the "Life of Johnson." Times without number I had taken the fat volume in my hands, but always its half million words scared me away, as did a kind of vague feeling that the book was probably rather hard going. Like, I hope, thousands of others, I needed "Young Boswell" to push me in. And I soon found that, like a great many others who have been using Boswell as a household word, I did not have any real conception of what he is or what the "Life" is.

There is, for instance, that most common fallacy of all, that Boswell licked Johnson's boots. Not until I was well started on the great adventure did the fact take hold of me that Boswell was a man in his own right, an intellect of commanding force, a personality who would almost inevitably have made an impress upon his time, even if Samuel Johnson had never been born. The publication of "Young Boswell" of course reinforces this statement. Boswell had an admiration for Johnson that approached veneration, but in many very material respects he differed sharply with him, and he did not hesitate to tell the czar of English literature so to his face, later taking care to register his own convictions in opposition to Johnson's in his notes. And a close analysis of these instances of differences between them very often shows, in the light of subsequent history, that Boswell was right and the great Johnson wrong. As, for instance, in the case of Johnson's uncompromisingly Tory attitude on the revolt of the American colonies. Boswell stood with Burke on the subject, while Johnson, yielding to the violent and unreasonable prejudices that characterized him all his life, was almost prepared to wish that the forebears of our present Sons and Daughters of the Revolution had one neck, so that George III might place his foot upon it and hack it off.

Boswell indeed defends Johnson against many and various charges made against him by the swarm of hasty biographers who published reminiscences soon after Johnson's death, and some of those defenses rather smell of special pleading. He seems to have looked upon Johnson as more or less his own private property, whom he alone should have a right to criticise—like a wife who finds fault with her husband but will not tolerate any one else saying anything against him. In all of which Boswell is extremely human and gives a display of unconscious self-revelation that makes one love him as well as respect him. And he venerates Johnson to so high a degree that the suspicion sometimes crosses the mind that the enemies of Johnson, whom, in his own phraseology, he "animadverts against," were probably more than half right in their dislike of the "bear," who was never more delighted than when he could contradict some one and could rub some one's fur the wrong way. Boswell let slip no opportunity to call Johnson "that great and good man," which phrase occurs in the "Life" scores of times, and he painstakingly dug up examples of Johnson's kindliness and

[1] Young Boswell. By Chauncey Brewster Tinker. The Atlantic Monthly Press, Boston. $3.50.

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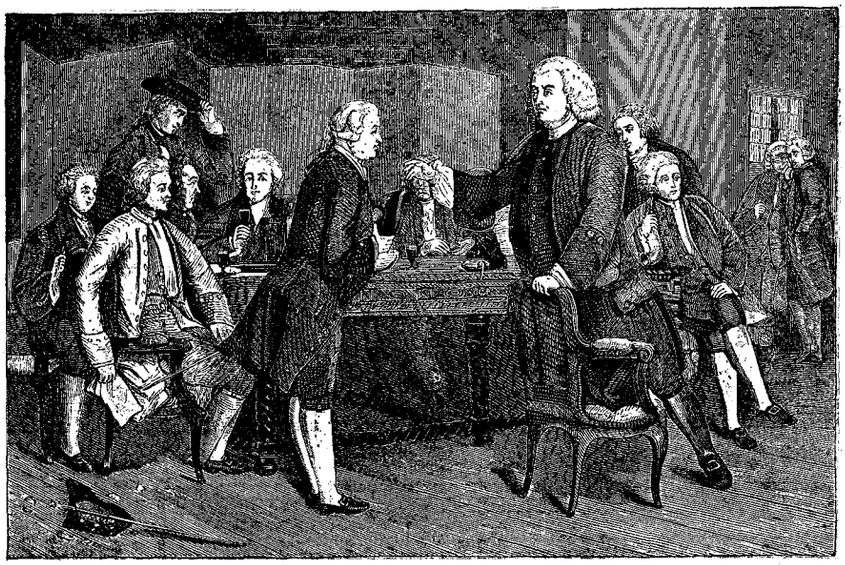
charity: he loved and was kind to his pet cat; he supported and gave a home for many years to blind Mrs. Williams; he took to his lodging a woman of the streets (almost like the hero in a present-day best-selling romantic novel), fed her, and then preached a little sermon to her to lead a better life. All of which incidents, and many more, are carefully recorded as illustrations of the fact that this "great and good man," whom enemies persisted in calling harsh and cold, had a warm heart filled with pity for all unfortunate creatures. And again and again Boswell hints at secret charities of Johnson's. Similar hints of course appear in the biographies of practically all prominent men, so that they are almost taken for granted, whether based on fact or not. Curiously, Boswell's insistence that Johnson was at bottom a tender-hearted person creates the suspicion that he was not. On this point Boswell seems to protest too much. And again curiously, we do not care to have the "bear" made out a tender-hearted man; tenderness is somehow out of drawing in Boswell's picture. The "Life" is the story of an imperial mind in a ridiculous, mountainous body; a mind, moreover, made delightfully human by its almost childish prejudices, its laughable contradictions, its admixture of reason and credulity, its strong hold on reality accompanied by half acceptance of spooks, its strong sense of personal independence living side by side with a belief in the divine right of kings and faith in what he calls "subordination to authority." Along with all this Johnson may have been tender-hearted, and this quality may be illustrated by his attitude toward his pet cat—so much more rounded is Boswell's character than we are in the habit of expecting from even the best-drawn character in the best-written novel that tenderness might easily fit into the picture—but somehow we are not much interested in this side of his character. It does not make much difference either one way or the other.

But Boswell was not merely a panegyrist, which character has been fixed upon him by many generations of text-book writers, so that most of us have been in the habit of smiling at him and have learned to think of the verb "boswellizing" as almost a synonym for "boosting." Again and again Boswell faithfully records Johnson's faults. In this respect the "Life" is a most amazing example of the scientific method in biography, used in an age when there were few precedents for this method. Even realists in fiction to-day who remorselessly drag into the light the secret sins of their heroes might learn something from this Scotch barrister, James Boswell, who had the courage to tell the truth about the friend he loved.

Consider the contrast between Johnson's "Prayers and Meditations," published after his death, and Boswell's picture of his subject's physical life. The great scholar was a glutton, and Boswell takes pains on several occasions



From an old print

BOSWELL'S INTRODUCTION TO THE LITERARY CLUB

Boswell is at the left, hat in hand; Dr. Johnson faces him, with hand on chair

to tell us so. And his manner of doing it brings out the essential force of Johnson and constitutes a character touch that could not have been omitted without harming the picture. Boswell's genius told him that this touch was necessary, and as a true artist he supplied it even though it hurt him. He tells us that Johnson ate so ravenously that the veins stood out on his forehead and the perspiration streamed down his great brow. Johnson was moderate in nothing—violent in his eating and drinking (and even in his fasting!) as well as in his spurts of prodigious intellectual labor. He was not a graceful kid glove, but a huge, rough, clumsy gauntlet. He told Mrs. Thrale that Milton could carve a colossus from a rock, as he did in "Paradise Lost," but that he could not cut a face on a cherry pit (referring to Milton's supposed failure with the sonnet). And Boswell's "Life" shows us Johnson himself as a colossus hewn from a mountain, not a polite manikin half ashamed to admit that he has a body.

The great Johnson was jealous of his friend and one-time pupil, David Garrick, and Boswell makes no attempt to gloss over or excuse this small trait in his "great and good" friend. And how he would have marred his picture if he had! What could be more human and more natural than Johnson's jealousy? Garrick and he come from the same country town to London at the same time, Garrick more or less under Johnson's protection. Garrick becomes an actor, a profession that Johnson despises. Johnson becomes the first literary figure in England, but he does not earn money enough to make a decent appearance until the time when his pension is granted, while Garrick, younger and with a mind far less profound and with talents which, in Johnson's opinion, are of far lower order, becomes a very rich man in a few years and wins the applause of all London with his acting. Johnson was human, and Boswell's genius consists largely in this, that he resisted the temptation to dehumanize him.

But Boswell as a realist never appears to better advantage than at that difficult point in the biography where he describes Johnson on his deathbed supplicating God to pardon his sins and calling himself the chief of sinners. Johnson himself, long before, had called this phrase as used by St. Paul a figure of speech, and what would have been simpler for Boswell than to call it that now and let it go at that? But Boswell had a literary conscience, and he was an honest man. He had made a contract, consciously or unconsciously, with himself to portray Johnson as he was, and now the difficult time had come to refer to a phase of Johnson's life that less courageous biographers would have passed over in silence. Johnson was plagued with "violent blood," he tells us honestly—leaving Johnson meanwhile to linger in his death agony—and he sometimes fell before the assaults of passion. And the instances when he had not lived up to the ideals that he was constantly setting for himself in his "Prayers and Meditations" must have preyed upon his mind in that last hour, his biographer thinks. Boswell devotes several pages to Johnson's departures from virtue, but he does it with a reticence and with an art that are the marks of the genius. It is realism at its best. It is needed to complete the picture of Johnson, and Boswell is courageous enough to supply it. In the same way he has the courage to tell us of Johnson's great fear of death, which is referred to perhaps a score of times. Who but a man of unusual stamina would have given so much emphasis to a fact that was so very likely to detract from the heroic proportions of his subject?

And while on the subject of Boswell as realist, there are few of the most advanced disciples of "naturalism" to-day who know better how to crowd their pages with significant details for the

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purpose of making their figures step out of the book as living beings. Take this little detail, among a large mass of others used to bring the actual Johnson before our mind's eye:

> Such was the irritability of his blood, that not only did he pare his nails to the quick; but scraped the joints of his fingers with a penknife, till they seemed quite red and raw.

What an eye the man had for details that make us believe in the authenticity of his character, and what a realistic novelist he might have been! It is significant that he was a great admirer of Fielding's "Tom Jones," the first great English realistic novel, in direct opposition to Johnson's violently expressed opinion that "Tom Jones" was rubbish and that "Clarissa Harlowe" was the great novel of that generation.

But, in spite of his failure to appreciate "Tom Jones," Johnson was something of a realist himself, which has an odd sound to us who seem to think that it is our own generation that has discovered realism. "If nothing but the bright side of characters should be shewn," he tells Boswell, "we would sit down in despondency, and think it utterly impossible to imitate them in *anything*." Hence he is all for telling the whole truth about a man. Boswell had Johnson's own authority for not omitting from his record his hero's discreditable affairs with women and the other departures from virtue that may reasonably be looked for in a person of such vigor and vitality.

And the whole effect is of course what might be expected when one honest, vigorous intellect sets out to describe another. Johnson stands forth as a real man, commanding, imperial, inflexibly honest; an intellectual colossus; loving praise, but too proud to practice the arts of courting it; independent and free and high-spirited; publicly telling the great Lord Chesterfield to go to the hot place, or words to that general effect; dominating the intellectual life of his generation; the companion of lords and ladies and scholars and wits and more than holding his own among them by virtue of his intellectual superiority; accepting a pension from his King, but having it distinctly understood that it was not to interfere with the freedom of expression of his political views—and all this honestly portrayed without leaving out the human touches of weaknesses and prejudices and sins that help to stamp the figure as authentic and that breathe into it the spirit of life. All in all, it is an amazing performance; and during these many years I was under the impression that Boswell was a mere shadow of Johnson, a literary sycophant! And there are probably thousands of well-read men and women who are still under that impression. No characterless manikin could have achieved the "Life of Johnson;" it would have been too amazing a paradox for belief.

And, above all, the "Life of Johnson" is interesting. It is not a sea of words against the current of which one must swim with all one's might with teeth set to get through it. After a few pages this sea enfolds the swimmer with a loving embrace. It was created by an artist, and that makes all the difference. One forgets that the book contains half a million words because often the words glow and unconsciously bring that brightness to the eye and that flush of pleasure to the cheek that mark the distinction between a task and a pleasure in reading.

And Boswell is so amazingly modern that the impact of his personality on the present-day reader comes with astonishing force. It has been pointed out by reviewers of "Young Boswell" that he was essentially the present-day reporter—a kind of super-reporter who knows all the tricks of that ultra-modern profession. But it has not been pointed out that he could probably give pointers even to the most up-to-the-minute present-day politician as well. As a single instance, there is the trick of getting a statesman's views before the public by having somebody write him a letter and getting his answer for publication. Tumulty, clever politician, used that trick many times during the late Administration, by his own admission in his recent book. But Tumulty did not invent it. A century and a half ago the idea occurred to Boswell, and we find him coolly proposing to Johnson to use it. And it is gratifying to learn that Johnson was not above such little innocent tricks and that he was hugely pleased when it succeeded. Oh, James Boswell, barrister, had plenty of arrows in his quiver, and he had a kind of greatness that was indeed different from Johnson's, but that in many ways had as rich a flavor. Is it not about time that the teachers and writers who have built up this myth about Boswell's supine subserviency to his hero should actually *read* the "Life of Johnson" and learn to tell the truth about its author?

THE NEW BOOKS

FICTION

HE KNEW LINCOLN, AND OTHER BILLY BROWN STORIES. By Ida M. Tarbell. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.

This book brings together three stories of Lincoln that are by way of becoming famous in our expanding Lincoln literature—"He Knew Lincoln," "Father Abraham," and "In Lincoln's Chair." To these has been added "Back in '58," a story in similar vein heretofore unpublished in book form. If these stories throw light on no new facet of Lincoln's character, they formulate with admirable simplicity the tradition of homely wit and high purpose which provides the most familiar approach to our greatest National figure.

POETRY

KINFOLKS: KENTUCKY MOUNTAIN RHYMES. By Ann Cobb. Houghton, Mifflin Company, Boston. $1.50.

"Kinfolks" was published last spring, but we have been withholding our comment until we could secure a picture of its reluctant author to present to our readers. Many of them, we feel sure, must have read with sympathy and appreciation the various poems of the Kentucky mountains from Miss Cobb's pen which have appeared in The Outlook. These Outlook poems, together with others of equal merit, are included in the present volume. We know of no writer of dialect poems who has a deeper understanding of the hearts and minds of the people portrayed than Miss Cobb. Her volume is a very real and human contribution to American poetry.

MISS ANN COBB, AUTHOR OF "KINFOLKS," PLAYING UPON A KENTUCKY MOUNTAIN DULCIMER

MUSIC, PAINTINGS, AND OTHER ARTS

ART OF THE MOVING PICTURE (THE). By Vachel Lindsay. The Macmillan Company, New York. $3.

This is a revised and enlarged edition of a book first published seven years ago. It is interesting for its vigorous and imaginative attempt to formulate a new theory of æsthetics on the conception of "architecture, sculpture, and painting in motion." Mr. Lindsay, better known assuredly as one of our most individual contemporary poets, was for a time a painter and a student of painting. This book reveals his serious preoccupation with art and his intense conviction that its function is to serve a moral purpose. In criticism, as in verse, he has all the emotional frenzy and histrionic power of the revivalist. Mr. Will H. Hays might find in this book a groundwork for an evolution of the "movies."

PRACTICAL COLOR PHOTOGRAPHY. By E. J. Wall. The Plimpton Press, Norwood, Massachusetts.

Photographers of a scientific turn of mind will find in this book abundant data for the various processes by which color photographs may be made.

MISCELLANEOUS

MY DISCOVERY OF ENGLAND. By Stephen Leacock. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. $1.50.

Mr. Leacock's humor has never been more enjoyable than in this book. He contrives to touch up the foibles and follies of Englishmen and Americans alike, and without giving offense in either direction. Capital reading!

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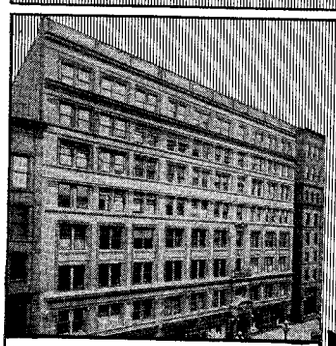
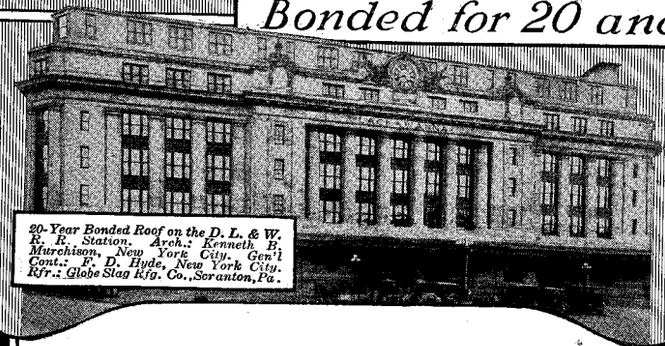
Barrett Specification Roofs

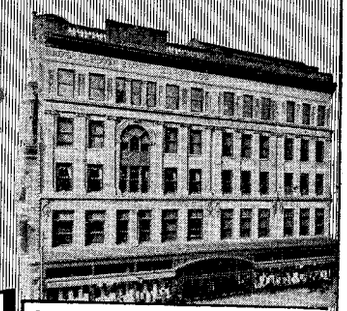
Bonded for 20 and 10 Years



Barrett Specification 20-Year Bonded Roof on Connell Estate, Scranton, Pa. Roofer: Globe Slag Roofing Company, Scranton, Pa.

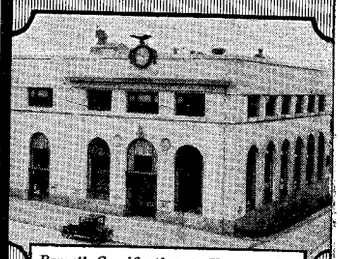


20-Year Bonded Roof on the D. L. & W. R. R. Station. Arch.: Kenneth B. Murchison, New York City. Gen'l Cont.: F. D. Hyde, New York City. Rfr.: Globe Slag Rfg. Co., Scranton, Pa.



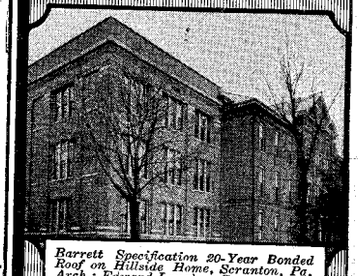
Barrett Specification 20-Year Bonded Roof on Cleland-Simpson Co., Scranton, Pa. Arch.: Edward Langley, Scranton, Pa. Gen'l Cont.: E. S. Williams, Scranton Pa. Rfr.: Globe Slag Roofing Co., Scranton, Pa.

Barrett Specification 20-Year Bonded Roof on Third National Bank, Scranton, Pa. Arch.: Edward Langley, Scranton, Pa. Gen'l Cont.: E. S. Williams, Scranton, Pa. Rfr.: Globe Slag Rfg. Company, Scranton, Pa.

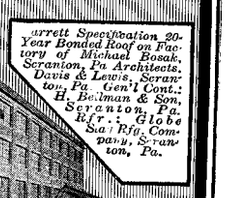


Barrett Specification 20-Year Bonded Roof on First National Bank, Scranton, Pa. Arch.: Robert Snyder, Scranton, Pa. Gen'l Cont.: S. Sykes & Sons, Scranton, Pa. Rfr.: Globe Slag Rfg. Co., Scranton, Pa.

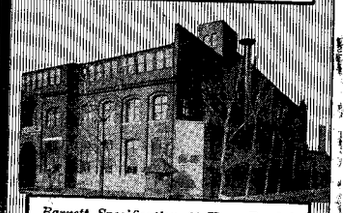
Barrett Specification 20-Year Bonded Roof on The Scranton Button Company, Scranton, Pa. Engs. & Conts.: Westinghouse, Church, Kerr Co., New York City. Rfr.: Globe Slag Roofing Co., Scranton, Pa.



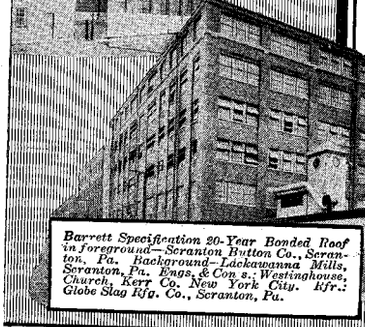
Barrett Specification 20-Year Bonded Roof on Hillside Home, Scranton, Pa. Arch.: Edward Langley, Scranton, Pa. Gen'l Cont.: Brevig Brothers, Scranton, Pa. Rfr.: Globe Slag Rfg. Co., Scranton, Pa.



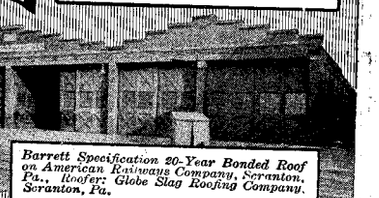
Barrett Specification 20-Year Bonded Roof on Factory of Michael Bosak, Scranton, Pa. Architects, Davis & Lewis, Scranton, Pa. Gen'l Cont.: H. Beilman & Son, Scranton, Pa. Rfr.: Globe Slag Rfg. Company, Scranton, Pa.



Barrett Specification 20-Year Bonded Roof on Scranton Lace Curtain Co., Scranton, Pa. Gen'l Cont.: S. Sykes & Sons, Scranton, Pa. Rfr.: Globe Slag Rfg. Co., Scranton, Pa.



Barrett Specification 20-Year Bonded Roof in foreground—Scranton Button Co., Scranton, Pa. Background—Lackawanna Mills, Scranton, Pa. Engs. & Conts.: Westinghouse, Church, Kerr Co. New York City. Rfr.: Globe Slag Rfg. Co., Scranton, Pa.



Barrett Specification 20-Year Bonded Roof on American Railways Company, Scranton, Pa., Roofer: Globe Slag Roofing Company, Scranton, Pa.

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The guarantee on a Barrett Specification Roof is in the form of a *bond*, issued by The U. S. Fidelity & Guaranty Co. of Baltimore, without cost to the owner. This bond is positive protection against all repair expense during the bonded period. It is issued when the roof is 5,000 square feet or larger and located in a town of 25,000 or more, or *in a smaller place where our inspection service is available.*

There are two types of Barrett Specification Bonded Roofs—Type "AA" Roof, bonded for 20 years; and Type "A" Roof, bonded for 10 years.

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AS a general proposition common stocks yield the highest return of all investments; next come preferred stocks; bond yields are the lowest of any. This is another way of saying that bonds are the safest investments, that preferred stocks rank second in this respect, and common stocks last, for of course safety is usually in inverse ratio to the size of the yield. The fact that some common stocks are safer investments than some preferred stocks, or even bonds, and that some preferred stocks are safer than some bonds does not change the general rule, and in our present discussion of bonds and stock we are using only high-grade examples of each.

When a man is seeking investment for his money, the question he asks himself is, "What shall I buy?" In the security market three possibilities are open to him: common stocks, preferred stocks, and bonds. He must make a choice, and, with the thought in mind that a brief discussion of these three kinds of securities may prove helpful to those of our readers who have funds to invest, we shall attempt to set forth the main

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haracteristics of bonds and these two lasses of stocks.

In favor of bonds is the fact that they ire secured by definitely described prop-irty pledged for the payment of interest ind principal. A bondholder is a credi-or, a man who has loaned money, and n exchange has received from the bor-'ower a promise backed by a pledge of ›roperty to guarantee that upon a cer-ain date the face value of his loan will ›e repaid, and that in the meantime he vill receive interest at a certain speci-led rate. He has no stake in the com-›any's earnings other than that they be sufficient to pay him the interest due. If unexampled prosperity should fall to :he company's lot, he does not share in t. He receives the same rate of inter-est he did when earnings were less. On the other hand, he need not worry greatly about periods of adversity. He receives the same rate of interest at such times too. And if interest is not ›aid, he can, in company with the hold-ers of the same issue of bonds, take over :he property pledged for their payment, have it sold, and share in the proceeds :o an amount equal to the face value of his bond and the unpaid interest. In other words, a bond is a conservative investment in that it is not seriously affected by business fluctuations and variations in the size of the company's earnings. A bond is bought for the in-come it yields, and not for the sake of possible gain. A bond presents fewer elements of risk than stocks, and, this being the case, is the sort of an invest-ment for the person of small means, who cannot afford to take chances with the little he has. High-grade bonds, further, are always acceptable as collateral in case the owner wishes to borrow on them, for they are not only good se-curity, but are readily convertible into cash, as there is an excellent market for the best classes of bonds. During the past year or two the bond market, in fact, has been more active than the mar-ket for stocks, the demand for high-grade, non-speculative investments being unexampled.

There is always a brisk demand for the best preferred stocks too. Many preferred stocks are decidedly in the class of investment securities, and one advantage they have over bonds is that as a general rule their yield is higher. Another item in their favor is the fact that dividends are free of the normal income tax, and this circumstance fur-ther increases the net yield of stocks as compared with bonds. Stock dividends, however, as contrasted with bond inter-est are entirely dependent upon earn-ings. The first money a company earns over and above expenses must be used for the payment of interest on its obli-gations, and bonds are decidedly an obli-gation. Shares of stock, however, are more in the nature of participating cer-tificates, entitling the holder to divi-dends, if earned, but not otherwise.

Preferred stocks are usually "pre-ferred as to dividends and assets." That is to say, they are entitled to dividends before any distribution can be made on the common stock, and in case of a dis-

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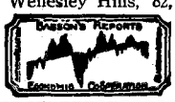

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FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT
(Continued)

solution of the company the preferred stockholders would get their share of the assets—after the fixed obligations have been discharged—before anything could be given to the holders of the common stock.

Dividends on preferred stocks are usually limited to a certain amount per share, just as bond interest is fixed and determined. Sometimes it is provided that after a certain percentage is paid on the preferred and a like amount on the common both classes shall share equally in any further distribution. This, however, is rather the exception than the rule.

In many instances, the amount of dividends a preferred issue can receive being limited, the common stock dividends are considerably higher, for dividends on common stocks are not limited at all, and if earnings are high enough the common may pay two or three times as much as the preferred. In the case of one of our large railway systems, for instance, the preferred stock pays $4 a share a year and the common $10. It should be borne in mind, however, that common stocks are almost entirely dependent for their value upon earnings, and, as business conditions change, earnings are bound to fluctuate and the size of the dividends vary. It being the case that earnings are liable to fluctuate and that the security for stocks are dividends, stocks are speculative, their value varying with the size of earnings. Uncertainty is what makes an investment speculative, and no one can with certainty predict or foresee the size of earnings. Companies with established businesses are almost certain to earn something on their capitalization. Bond interest being a charge on these earnings ahead of dividends, interest is more of a certainty than dividends. Preferred dividends having a claim on earnings prior to common dividends, preferred stocks are surer of paying their dividends than are common stocks, so that common stocks rank last and the element of uncertainty is greatest in their case.

Suppose a corporation has outstanding $10,000,000 of 5 per cent bonds, $3,000,000 of 7 per cent preferred stock, and $7,000,000 of common. If net earnings amount to $2,000,000 a year, it will be applied as follows: $500,000 for interest on the bond issue and $210,000 for the preferred stock dividend, leaving $1,290,000 of earnings on the common, or at the rate of over $18 a share. However, it is probable that a considerable portion of the $18 will be held in the treasury. In this case the common stock would seem to be a more attractive investment than either the bonds or the preferred stock. But suppose a bad year comes along and earnings fall to $1,000,000. What happens then? Well $500,000 is used for interest on the bonds, $210,000 for the preferred dividends, and the balance, amounting to the equivalent of a little over 4 per cent, will probably be kept in the treasury and no disburse-

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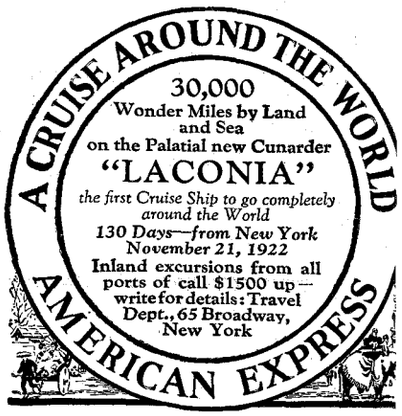
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FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT
(Continued)

ment made on the common. The common in this case will not be considered as attractive an investment as formerly, and its price will drop tremendously. Suppose a still worse year ensues and earnings are only $600,000. Interest on the bonds will be paid, but nothing on the preferred or common stocks. If earnings were only $400,000, interest would probably still be paid on the bonds, the deficit made up by dipping into the treasury, but the two classes of stocks would of course again be ignored.

It is possibilities such as these that make bonds the best investments, that cause preferred stocks to rank second and common stocks last. And every investor in making up his mind about what to buy should remember that it is wise to consider the possibility of adversity as well as prosperity.

CONTRIBUTORS' GALLERY

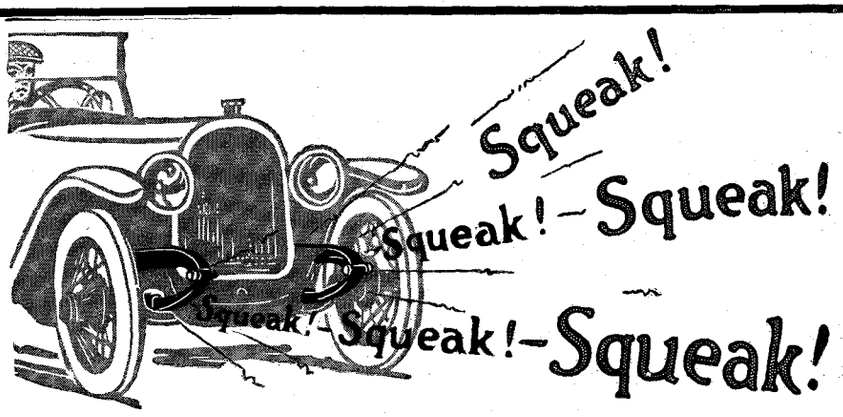
ARNOLD MULDER is a daily newspaper editor; editor of the bi-monthly magazine "Michigan Out-of-Doors;" and the author of four novels, the last of which, "The Sand Doctor," was published in 1921 by Houghton Mifflin Company.

"As to biographical data," writes George L. Moore, "mine are the short and simple annals of the poor. I have been a student most of my life except for four years spent at Wesleyan University, and to earn my bread I have worked for newspapers. My permanent home is in Wellesley, Massachusetts, but for some months I have been in Europe. I claim considerable distinction, being, I am sure, the only American over here not investigating conditions."

JOHN ST. LOE STRACHEY, compatriot and fellow-journalist of Lord Northcliffe, is editor and proprietor of the London "Spectator." He was educated at Balliol College, Oxford University, and has been a journalist in London since 1884.

ZEPHINE HUMPHREY, in private life Mrs. Wallace Weir Fahnestock, is a writer of considerable charm and appeal. She is the author of several volumes, including "Recollections of My Mother," "The Edge of the Woods," "The Homestead," and "The Sword of the Spirit." Her home is in Dorset, Vermont.

To list Mr. Andrew Ten Eyck's various activities would more than fill the Contributors' Gallery from end to end. Student, lawyer, soldier, writer—these are general terms but partially the fields of ich he has been engaged.



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"—and disobedience vanished!"

I was afraid that this single act would build itself into a habit. My fears began to be realized as day after day I found no true solution to the problem. And then I learned a secret that opened to me the innermost portals of my child's heart—and disobedience vanished almost magically. Just a little tug at the heart-strings and this problem and all that came later were solved.

I Learn this Secret

A great friend of mine was the mother of an adorable little girl, Judith. This happy mother told me the secret of the Parents' Association, an organization of 30,000 parents. "For the first time," she said, "there is now a scientific method in child training, founded on the principle that confidence is the basis of control. This new system really shows you how in your own home to correct the *cause* of disobedience, wilfulness, untruthfulness, and other dangerous habits which, if not properly remedied, lead to serious consequences. It removes the *cause*—not by punishment or scolding but by confidence and cooperation along lines which are amazingly easy for any parent instantly to apply."

"This new system has been put into the form of an Illustrated Course for the busy parent. Judith and I owe a tremendous lot to the Parents' Association and it is producing remarkable and immediate results for thousands of parents in all parts of the world. It is also endorsed by leading educators. It covers all ages from cradle to eighteen years."

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Needless to say I wrote at once for the free book of the Parents' Association, "New Methods in Child Training," which describes the new system of the Parents' Association and its work. If you are a parent you too will want to read this startling book. The little coupon below will bring it to you at once. So why not mail it, without any obligation on your part, today!

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"Want" advertisements, under the various headings, "Board and Rooms," "Help Wanted," etc., ten cents for each word or initial, **including the address, for each insertion.** The first word of each "Want" advertisement is set in capital letters without additional charge. If answers are to be addressed in care of The Outlook, **twenty-five cents** is charged for the box number named in the advertisement. Replies will be forwarded by us to the advertiser and bill for postage rendered.

Address: ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT, THE OUTLOOK, 381 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

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"The Best in Travel"

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(Including the West Indies)

45 days from New York to New York. Feb. 3, 1923 on new S.S. "Reliance". Visits West Indies, Panama, South America, the Exposition. Send for ship's plan and rates

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S.S. "Rotterdam"

A delightful Winter Cruise of about two months on the famous S.S. "Rotterdam". Visiting the Azores, Madeira, Lisbon, Gibraltar, Corsica, Naples, Athens, Egypt, Holy Land, Monte Carlo and many other places. $625 up—New York to New York

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125 days of expertly planned travel. Visiting Havana, Panama, San Francisco, Hawaii, Japan (14 days) China, Philippines, Zamboanga, Java (4 days) India (21 days). New S.Ss. "Resolute" and "Volendam" Jan. 9 and 16, 1923. Rates $1050 upwards

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FREE TRIP TO EUROPE will be given an organizer of a small party. Established 1900. BABCOCK'S TOURS, 13 Halsey St., Brooklyn.

THE beauty, fascination, and mystery of the Orient lures visitors from all over the world to

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The quaintest and most interesting of all countries. Come while the old age customs prevail. Write, mentioning "Outlook" to

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Rates for a single room without bath and with 3 meals, $5-6 in cities and popular resorts, $4-5 in the country

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MEDITERRANEAN
Nile Cruises in Private Steamer
Also Round the World Tours

For details write
BUREAU OF UNIVERSITY TRAVEL
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Long, leisurely, luxurious tours. Small parties. Splendid leadership. Booklet ready.

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Hotels and Resorts

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San Ysidro Ranch

Furnished bungalows of various sizes; situated on the foothills among the orange groves, overlooking the sea. Central dining-room, electric lights, hot and cold water. Good tennis court. Six miles from Santa Barbara, two miles from ocean. Booklet. Address MANAGER, San Ysidro Ranch, Santa Barbara.

CONNECTICUT

The Wayside Inn

NEW MILFORD, Litchfield Co., Conn.

In the foothills of the Berkshires. Open all the year. An ideal place for your summer's rest. 2 hours from New York. Write for booklet.
Mrs. J. E. CASTLE, Proprietor

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MARBLEHEAD, MASS.
The Leslie

A quiet, cosy little house by the sea. Private baths. Descriptive booklet. Special rates after September 7th. *18th season.*

Rock Ridge Hall

WELLESLEY HILLS, MASS. (Near Boston)

Fine location. Hot and cold running water in nearly all bedrooms. Some private baths. Many comfortably furnished rooms *for general use.* Large, breezy, screened piazza. Cool fern room. "Crow's nest" outlook. Pleasant forest walks and country drives. Tennis. Cream, berries, fruit, eggs, chickens. $15, $18, $21, $25 a week. Tel. Wellesley 71342.

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BEMIS CAMPS
Overlooking KIMBALL LAKE near the White Mountains

The place you've always wanted to know about, where you could rest and enjoy yourself. Make your reservations now for Sept. Boating, bathing, fishing, tennis, horseback riding, mountain climbing, nights around the camp-fire. Private cabins. Address
H. C. BEMIS, *South Chatham*, N. H.

Hotels and Resorts

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Hotel Webster
(Near 5th Avenue)
40 West 45th Street
NEW YORK

Directly in the fashionable club and shopping section. Within five minutes' walk to all principal theaters. A high-class hotel patronized by those desiring the best accommodations at moderate cost.
REDUCED RATES DURING SUMMER
Rates and map gladly sent upon request.

Hotel Hargrave
West 72d St., through to 71st St., New York

300 rooms, each with bath. Absolutely fireproof. One block to 72d St. entrance of Central Park. Comfort and refinement combined with moderate rates. Send for illustrated booklet J.

HOTEL JUDSON 53 Washington Square
adjoining Judson Memorial Church. Rooms *with and without* bath. Rates *$3.50* per day, including meals. Special rates for two weeks or more. Location very central. Convenient to all elevated and street car lines.

NEW YORK

Adirondacks Interbrook Lodge and Cottages
Keene Valley, N.Y. Season June 1-October 1. Very heart of highest peaks. Rooms available only for September. Rates $18 and $20. Illustrated booklet. M. E. LUCK, Prop.

FENTON HOUSE Adirondacks 18 Cottages
Altitude 1,571 ft. A noted place for health and rest. Write for folder and particulars.
C. FENTON PARKER, Number Four, N. Y.

Apartments

Italy To let, comfortable furnished apartment from November 1. Conveniently and pleasantly situated. Moderate terms. Address STEEGE, 4, Via Montebello, Siena.

Health Resorts

Sanford Hall, est. 1841
Private Hospital
For Mental and Nervous Diseases

Comfortable, homelike surroundings; modern methods of treatment; competent nurses. 15 acres of lawn, park, flower and vegetable gardens. Food the best. *Write for booklet.*

Sanford Hall Flushing New York

"INTERPINES"

Beautiful, quiet, restful and homelike. Over 26 years of successful work. Thorough, reliable, dependable and ethical. Every comfort and convenience. Accommodations of superior quality. Disorder of the nervous system a specialty. Fred. W. Seward, Sr., M.D., Fred. W. Seward, Jr., M.D., Goshen, N. Y.

Country Board

Morristown, N. J. The Oaks, Olyphant Park
Two very attractive large rooms, together or singly. 3 minutes from station, easy commuting. Excellent cuisine, comfort and home life.

Board Wanted

PAYING GUESTS

Member of Outlook staff and his wife desire to share a pleasant home as paying guests from October 1 to June 1, within reasonable commuting distance of New York. Garage facilities are required and location near golf club desired. 3,165, Outlook.

Real Estate

FLORIDA

In Florida—For Rent

Two completely furnished cottages, modern improvements; one 3 rooms, bath, for $225 for season; other 8 rooms, sleeping porch, sun parlor, garage, dock, $500, November till May. E. J. BLAIR, Cocoa, Fla., Box M. Fishing, hunting. Facing Indian River. Secure now.

MASSACHUSETTS

FOR SALE Unusual opportunity—long and well-established fully equipped tea-room. Splendid opportunity for two friends. Address 7,947, Outlook.

NEW JERSEY

FOR SALE
Unusual 11-Room Cottage
with 2 baths, 150 ft. front and depth, on
Orange Mountain, S. Orange
Rooms are small except very large and beautiful living-room, which is as large as the others combined, paneled, with large fireplace and chimney and gallery. Copied from a French farm manor. A most appropriate house for music-lovers and people with artistic tastes. Reduced to $19,000 from $23,000. C. K. Taylor, Carteret Academy, Orange, N. J.

NEW YORK

FOR RENT furnished, five-room bungalow; electric light, running water, furnace, chicken house. $40 month. H. CHILD, Brookhaven, Long Island, N. Y.

For Sale, Colonial Cottage with all modern improvements, in beautiful Adirondack village. Price $15,000. Address 8,147, Outlook.

BOOKS, MAGAZINES MANUSCRIPTS

BOOK MANUSCRIPTS WANTED! Any subject, immediate reading and report. Dorrance, Publishers, 308 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

STORIES, POEMS, ESSAYS, PLAYS WANTED. We teach you how to write; where and when to sell. Publication of your work guaranteed by new method. Walhamore Institute, Dept. J, Lafayette Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

SAFE 8% FIRST MORTGAGE INCOME CERTIFICATES additionally secured, tax exempted, quarterly payments. Permanent or reconvertible. Ask circulars. Home Building & Loan Co., Jacksonville, Fla.

LIVE STOCK

DOG OWNERS, amateur or profe... Here is your opportunity. New bo... of *Dogs*," free, *contains* helpful, information on feeding, trainin... Every dog owner needs it. Boo... with a 3 months' trial subscripti... man's Digest," America's pop... Dog and Hunting Magazine. ... (coin or stamps). Sportsman... lishing Co., 527 Butler Bldg., C...

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PROFESSIONAL woman wo... York suburban *home with small* ... plete modern housekeeping fac... Outlook.

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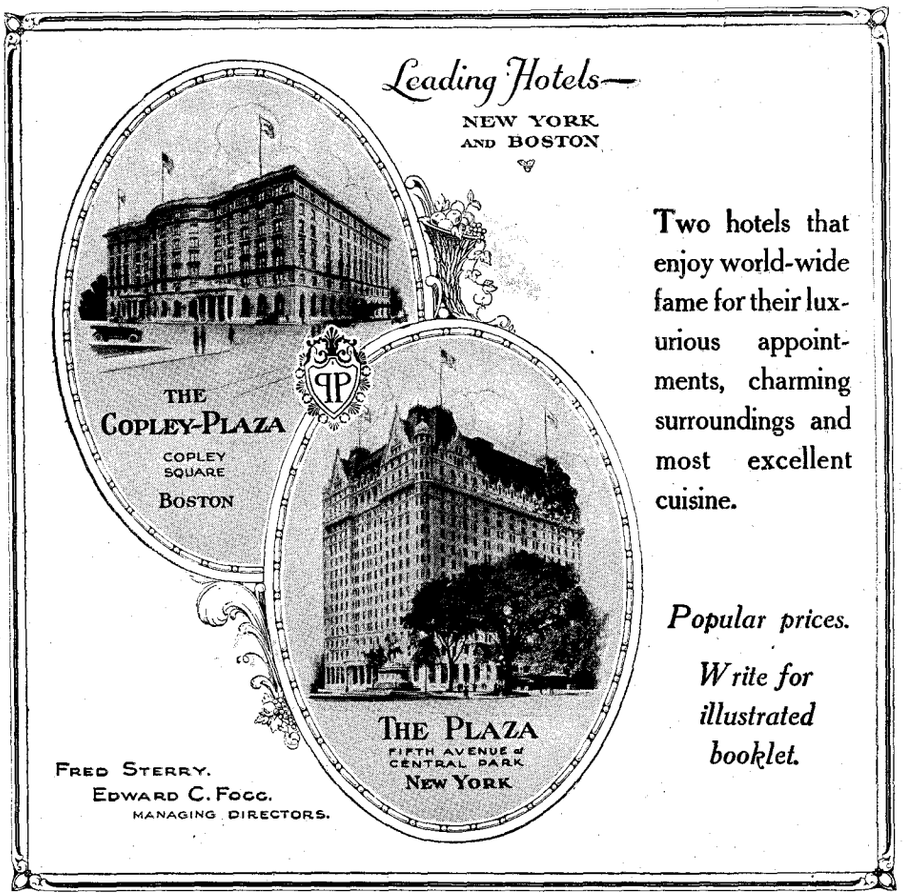
BY THE WAY

A visitor to the recent Book Fair in Florence, Italy, says in the "American Printer" that among the surprises of the fair was a large exhibit from Soviet Russia, containing many newspapers. "One would think," he says, "that when the Soviet presses are not busy printing currency they print newspapers." Poland's exhibit of books and posters was distinctive and artistic, in the opinion of this observer, while "Germany in her shrewd and clever manner had arranged a very large exhibit." America was represented, but only in a small way, "her meager representation being due in part to the late day at which many American houses were notified of the fair."

The tribulations of a non-Italian-speaking visitor to the Florence Book Fair are humorously hit off by the writer above quoted, in describing his attempt to get to the Pitti Palace. He wrote "Palazzo Pitti" on a piece of paper and showed it to the cab driver. The man seemed to understand, and started. "After a while he seemed to become possessed of a bright idea, for he turned and rattled off a lot of words among which I recognized 'Michelangelo.' I repeated the word to show that I understood that much. Soon we began to go up a grade, and becoming uneasy I again showed him my pad with the words 'Palazzo Pitti' on it. He stopped



EMPLOYMENT AGENCIES

DIETITIANS, cafeteria managers, governesses, matrons, housekeepers, superintendents. Miss Richards, Providence, R. I. Box 5 East Side. Boston Office, Trinity Court, 16 Jackson Hall, Fridays, 11 to 1. Address Providence.

WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools. Calls coming every day. Send for circulars. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N. Y.

DIRECTORY for secretaries and social workers. Miss Richards, Providence, R. I. Box 5 East Side. Boston office, Trinity Court, 16 Jackson Hall, Fridays 11 to 1. Address Providence.

WANTED—Teachers all subjects. Good vacancies in schools and colleges. International Musical and Educational Agency, Carnegie Hall, N. Y.

STATIONERY

UNUSUALLY desirable stationery for any type of correspondence. 200 sheets high grade note paper and 100 envelopes printed with your name and address postpaid $1.50. Samples on request. You can buy cheaper stationery, but do you want to? Lewis, 284 Second Ave., Troy, N. Y.

HEAVY weight, Kalma Linen Finish folded note size stationery, choice of white, blue, buff, or gray. Your name and address printed on 100 sheets and 75 envelopes $1 delivered. West of Denver 10% extra. Dept. H, Paramount Paper Co., Kalamazoo, Mich.

HELP WANTED

Business Situations

EARN $110 to $250 monthly, expenses paid, as Railway Traffic Inspector. Position guaranteed after 3 months' spare-time study or money refunded. Excellent opportunities. Write for Free Booklet CM-27. Standard Business Training Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

HOTELS NEED TRAINED MEN AND WOMEN. Nation-wide demand for high-salaried men and women. Past experience unnecessary. We train you by mail and put you in touch with big opportunities. Big pay, fine living, interesting work, quick advancement, permanent. Write for free book, "YOUR BIG OPPORTUNITY." Lewis Hotel Training Schools, Room 5842, Washington, D. C.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

WANTED—A refined, educated woman with a knowledge of French in a family consisting of a widower, two boys of fourteen and thirteen, and a girl of eleven years, to supervise and have charge. Near New York. Children attend school. Please reply, giving age, references, and qualifications. E. O., Box 234, Scarsdale, N. Y.

HELP WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

WANTED—A young college woman as assistant chaperon in a school who would like to be trained to become a secretary. 2,095, Outlook.

WANTED—First floor worker for September 20, to cook, serve, and clean. Middle-aged woman preferred. Salary $75. Short Hills, N.J. 2,100, Outlook.

WANTED, separately or together, two experienced, tidy, respectable young women. One as cook, the other as waitress-parlor maid in small (2) private family. Pleasant home, Hudson River town. American, English, or Scotch Protestants preferred. Address, stating age, experience, and references. 2,108, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

WANTED—Protestant governess-companion, woman of experience between ages of 20 and 30, to assist with care and responsibility of four boys. Box 385, Haverford, Pa.

WANTED—Young nursery governess for boy 9 and girl 5 years. In country, near New York. 2,099, Outlook.

WANTED—Protestant governess in western Massachusetts for two children, seven and five and one-half, girl and boy both in school mornings. Good health and even disposition required. Must be able to sew well, fond of out-of-doors, and willing to co-operate in general family life. State experience and references. Position permanent. Address Box 2,107, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Professional Situations

GRADUATE nurse, quiet, sunny disposition, cultivated, orphan, desires position useful companion with invalid gentleman. Highest credentials. 1,886, Outlook.

YOUNG woman, cultured, trained, experienced, desires position as religious work director, social service executive, or pastor's assistant in church or institution. 2,076, Outlook.

TRAINED nurse, refined, sunny disposition, desires position as companion to elderly person, couple, or semi-invalid. Free to travel. References. 2,088, Outlook.

Business Situations

TWO experienced dietitians desire openings other than hospital. November first. 2,056, Outlook.

WANTED—Position as mother's helper or housemother in school. Miss Deans, Essex, Vt.

SEAMSTRESS, or waitress and chambermaid. Protestant. References. 2,083, Outlook.

SECRETARY—A college woman of character and refinement, with some years' experience as resident executive secretary to a retired gentleman of affairs, seeks similar position. 2,087, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

EDUCATED, Protestant American widow desires position chaperon, hostess, housemother, or care of home and children. References exchanged. 2,082, Outlook.

YOUNG woman desires position as assistant in raising plants or flowers. Experienced practical worker and lover of outdoors. Has worked considerably in gardens—unprofessionally. Best references. 2,081, Outlook.

WANTED—Position as matron or housemother—school, institution. Experienced, dependable. 2,091, Outlook.

WOMAN of refinement and Christian character would accept position with lady who desires companionship. References exchanged. 2,090, Outlook.

YOUNG Scotch lady, practical nurse, experienced traveler, wishes situation as companion to lady, to travel. 2,094, Outlook.

YOUNG woman of refinement, education, and executive ability desires position as chaperon, companion, hostess, or managing housekeeper. 2,105, Outlook.

NEW England gentlewoman, capable and experienced, desires position as supervising housekeeper, care of motherless home, companion, or practical nurse. 2,104, Outlook.

POSITION as useful companion to lady by refined, intelligent woman, or housekeeper for business women. Best of references. 2,098, Outlook.

YOUNG Englishwoman, highly educated, experienced, traveled, amiable disposition, desires position as companion or secretary. 2,111, Outlook.

COMPANION secretary with lady travelling. Well educated Danish lady. Perfect English, French, and German. Best references. A. Block, care Mrs. Lee Loomis, Granby, Conn.

WIDOW, Scotch, trained nurse, wishes position as housekeeper to widower or housemother in school or college where she can have her 11 year old child with her. Can furnish highest credentials for both. Murray, care Holley, 18 South 9th Ave., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

EXPERIENCED gentlewoman desires position to manage refined home or institution. Town or country. Highest references. Address S., 11 West 10th St., New York City. Chelsea 8983.

Teachers and Governesses

YOUNG lady of refinement and ability desires position as private secretary or tutor of child. Middle South, Washington, or Richmond preferred. Excellent references. 2,071, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED governess desires position. Children over four years. Best reference. 2,110, Outlook.

UNIVERSITY teacher wishes tutoring. 560 West 171st St., New York.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Teachers and Governesses

TUTORS for family or group, college preparatory and elementary branches, by cultured trained workers, man and wife. Country, ranch, or travel. 2,086, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED teacher wishes position as tutor or companion. 2,085, Outlook.

TEACHER—Normal and college graduate. History, civics, English. 2,092, Outlook.

REFINED, well educated French woman desires position as governess to children or useful companion. Is accustomed to traveling, good sewer. Country preferred. Best of references. Mlle. O. Vernon, care Mrs. G. A. Cluett, Williamstown, Mass.

MISCELLANEOUS

TO young women desiring training in the care of obstetrical patients a very thorough nurses' aid course of six months is offered by the Lying-In Hospital, 307 Second Ave., New York. Monthly allowance and full maintenance is furnished. For further information address Directress of Nurses.

MISS Guthman, New York shopper, will shop for you, services free. No samples. References. 309 West 99th St.

BOYS wanted. 500 boys wanted to sell The Outlook each week. No investment necessary. Write for selling plan, Carrier Department, The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City.

WANTED—Defective people to board. Address W., Pawling, N. Y.

BOY, 7 to 9 years of age, Protestant, of superior intelligence (test should reveal I. Q. of at least 110) wanted in private home affording careful attention to health and unusual educational opportunities. Box 2,084, Outlook.

CHILD or young girl accommodated in my home in Colorado Springs. Excellent environment. Intelligent care. Open air school. References exchanged. 2,096, Outlook.

M. W. Wightman & Co. Shopping Agency, established 1895. No charge; prompt delivery. 25 West 24th St., New York.

WANTED, by young woman of limited resources and insatiable desire to see world, similar companion on year's tramp through Europe, starting November 1. References exchanged. Address 2,089, Outlook.

FREE—Ten lessons to organizer of class, vicinity New York, handwork for grade teachers. Use of tools and materials needed for projects in construction. 2,103, Outlook.

EXCELLENT opportunity for boy from 12 to 16 years. Home and tuition in private school in return for help in the house and on place. Address B. K., 2,109, Outlook.

COLLEGE graduate will receive into her home, fifty miles from New York, child over ten. Tutoring if desired. References exchanged. 2,114, Outlook.

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"Onyx" Hosiery

There are many styles of "Onyx"
The finest are made with the exclusive
"Onyx Pointex" feature.

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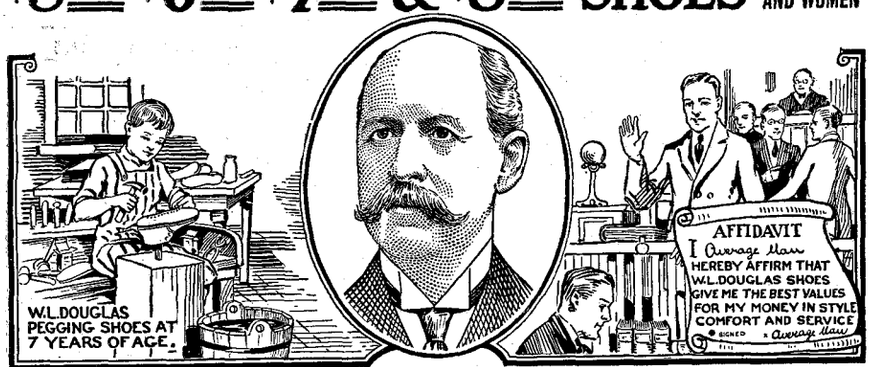
W. L. DOUGLAS

$5.00 $6.00 $7.00 & $8.00 SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN


W.L.DOUGLAS PEGGING SHOES AT 7 YEARS OF AGE.
AFFIDAVIT
I Average Man
HEREBY AFFIRM THAT W.L.DOUGLAS SHOES GIVE ME THE BEST VALUES FOR MY MONEY IN STYLE COMFORT AND SERVICE
SIGNED Average Man

W. L. Douglas $7.00 and $8.00 shoes are absolutely the best shoe values for the money in this country.

WEAR W.L.DOUGLAS SHOES AND SAVE MONEY.

W. L. Douglas $4.00 and $4.50 shoes for boys, best in quality, best in style, best all around shoes for boys.

All W. L. Douglas shoes are made of the best and finest leathers, by skilled shoemakers, all working to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy. The quality is unsurpassed. The smart styles are the leaders in the fashion centers of America. Only by examining them can you appreciate their wonderful value. Shoes of equal quality cannot be bought elsewhere at anywhere near our prices.

W. L. Douglas shoes are put into all of our 110 stores at factory cost. We do not make one cent of profit until the shoes are sold to you.

It is worth dollars for you to remember that when you buy shoes at our stores YOU PAY ONLY ONE PROFIT.

No matter where you live, shoe dealers can supply you with W. L. Douglas shoes. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes with the name and retail price stamped on the sole. Do not take a substitute and pay extra profits. Order direct from the factory and save money.

W. L. Douglas

Write for Catalog Today
Pres. W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., 167 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

BY THE WAY
(Continued)

the horse and talked a lot; I got out my guide-book, and finally I found that we were on our way to the monument of Michelangelo on the heights above Florence. We finished the trip, the scenery was decidedly interesting, but I did not get to the 'Palley Petey.'"

Under the head "The Necessary Hyphen" a contributor to "The Writer" says that many newspapers make their headlines unintelligible by omitting the hyphen. "THE PANGERMAN PLOT UNMASKED," he says, looked like a man's name so far as its second word was concerned until it was realized that it meant Pan-German. Another instance quoted is, "BRIDE TO BE KILLED BY MOTOR CYCLE." Here "bride-to-be" was meant.

Another omission that confuses the reader is the lack of a space between two words. A sign in a leather shop in New York reads: LEATHER FOR ALLUSES, FINDINGS, ETC. The passer-by at first may conclude that a g has been left out and that "galluses" is meant; then he may consider that he is not up with the dictionary and fancy that "allus" is some new device. Finally it dawns on him that ALL USES is meant.

Speaking of newspaper headlines, an amusing mistake occurred in the New York "Times" of August 19. Senator Jones, of Washington, was reported as saying of President Harding's address, "The Government can take no other attitude." A subhead above the paragraph read: "CAN'T FAKE NO OTHER ATTITUDE." A later edition corrected the aspersion on the Government to this innocuous rendering: "Can Take No Other Attitude."

British notions of propriety on the bathing beaches are more rigid than ours, as may be seen from the following extract from an English paper:

> The authorities at Brighton seem determined to play the rôle of Mrs. Grundy, for they summoned three lady visitors for not entering the sea from machines. The ladies wore long cloaks over their bathing costumes, and there was not the faintest suspicion of impropriety. The Bench rightly turned the matter into a farce, and ordered the girls to pay ninepence each as costs. A very discreditable prosecution!

A man who had the misfortune to have bow legs was advised by a friend, according to the London "Morning Post," to repeat the Coué self-hypnotizing formula every night thirty times: "Every day and in every way my legs are getting straighter and straighter." Unfortunately, he miscalculated the number and repeated the magic words sixty times every night. As a result he is now knock-kneed!

The Professor (as quoted by the Boston "Globe")—"I noticed you were talking during my lecture this morning."

Student—"I beg your pardon, sir. I do not recall it. I must have been talking in my sleep."

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